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INDEPENDENCE.

LET us see if personal independence be not a baleful idea, with most pernicious practical results. The terrific logical battles respecting the conflicting claims of the theologic doctrines of predestination and free-will are matters of the past, existing only in the history of free thought and liberal theology. But without reference to such narrow and contracted side-issues, there is a great question respecting personal liberty still mooted. A prior query must, perhaps, be first disposed of, before being able to take up the dependent proposition.

If we came into the world of our own volition, or by chance, we might claim a degree of independence, but if we owe existence to a higher creative power, then may we not reasonably be held to some allegiance?

may we not reasonably be held to some allegiance?

We do not intend to renew the obsolete polemics of our disputatious fathers, but rather to look at some of the marked practical results of the doctrine of personal independence.

The young man who has passed the legal dependence upon his father says to himself—until married: "I am my own mester; I may eat, drink and smoke to any desired degree compatible with my means. My body is my own: I may injure it, cripple it; I may waste its energies, destroy its power—I am accountable to none. Society makes some laws called Propriety, but I snap my fingers at its edicts; I do as I please."

The young woman, on the other hand, bows to Society. She says: "I'll do as other people do; I will lace till my shape is deliciously waspish; I'll wear short shoes and



THE LATE JAMES RENFORTH, -SEE PAGE 430.

high heels till my feet are a congregation of bunions and corns. I'll have no babies at all. No! on second thought, I'll have only two—a boy and a girl—just as other folks do. I am going to be fashionable; I'll not be bothered; I'll dance—flirt. If these things are going to half kill me—if I am going to make myself physically miserable for the rest of my life, it is my business. My body is surely my own, and I will do as I please."

But both these people get older, and the misery they have bargained for duly arrives. They find that the "two" children have died from neglect, or are, as might be expected, from the want of mental and moral development to be attained from such parents, valueless as comforts or assistance. They are alone in the world. The disease they have dared is present. Looking around the present world, there is no joy, no comfort, no endurance even. Life, they say, is no boon. Indeed, they never asked for, never had any reason to be thankful for it. It belongs to them. May they not do as they please with their own? The future they know nothing of—the present is surely unendurable. So they cut the Gordian knot for the unraveling of which they are unwilling to wait.

Here are three miserable forms of life culminating in a cowardly shirking of existence and its necessities—and all from, as it would seem to any rational mind, an utterly erroneous major premise.

The body is not one's own, nor life an individual property, to be disposed of at pleasure. The mere corporeal existence, with its wonderful miracles of reproduction and development, belongs to its Creator, and



ET. JOHN, N. B. JAMES BENFORTH, THE BRITISH CHAMPION, FATALLY ATTACKED WITH APOPLEXY DURING THE INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH BETWEEN THE TYNE AND ST. JOHN CREWS.

soldier in an army, and, like the dumb piece upon the chessboard, is, in honor and right and fidelity, bound to stand firm in its integrity, and to await a final disposition at the flat of the Power that wields the universe.

Man may not, then, destroy his energies by excess. Woman has no right to say whether or not she will obey the commandment to increase and multiply, and, so far as she is concerned, to usurp authority and decide the question whether or not the race upon earth

How strange that one can see and acknow ledge the duty to the State and the laws of social life, and yet refuse obedience to the Higher Power that created all from chaos!

So soon as we cease to claim any personal independence, however slight-so soon, indeed, as we fully recognise our utter dependence, and give willing acquiescence to its duties, we may hope to see society freed from the awful social crimes which now desecrate the "image of God." Were the pulpit true to itself, we should hear less made of the accident of a steamboat explosion, and more of the daily deaths caused by ignorance, willful sin, and the grossest perversion of our nature.

FRANK LESLIE'S

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

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FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 9, 1871.

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NOTICE.

We are simply acting in the interest of the public when we call attention to the fact that this is the only ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER of the first class in the United States. It is the sole purveyor of Pictorial News in our country—the only journal doing a business and occupying a rank similar to that of the Illustrated London News, in England; the Illustration and Monde Illustré, in Paris; and the Illustrirte Zeitung, in Leipsic. Like those journals abroad, and like no journal whatever at home, it represents the events of the day promptly on their occurrence, and with the most careful and rigid accuracy, Events in Europe, depicted by European draughtsmen, are in this journal usually relegated to the department called The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press. In this department it presents, week by week, the double, triple, or some other multiple of the contents of the American illustrated journals relying for their matter upon foreign sources. While thus delineating foreign news with far greater completeness than any contemporary, the major part of its space is devoted to the labors of its American artistreporters; and thus, while in superiority as to representations of foreign news it outmeasures its colleagues by about 3 to 1, its superiority in delineating home-news is quite immeasurable, or say 100 to 0. It illustrates every week about ten times as many items of news as any American journal. In the proper business of an ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER it is absolutely without competitor.

THE LESSON OF THE DAY: RACING.

In another article we have spoken of the folly as well as the impropriety of man's abuse of himself upon the plea that he is his own property, and surely has a right to do as he with his own. We found fault with the recklessness of many, their general excess and willingness to stake health and life for a

examples—illustrate our meaning. The first is the death of the athlete of the late boat-The first race. Wilkie Collins foresaw such results from the excessive exertion, the overstraining incident to the feats of strength and endurance demanded by the foot-races, the gymnast's exercises, and the ball and other matches now so popular throughout the country.

at death may result in the course of any great physical exertion is not necessarily a reason for its subsequent discontinuance. The cause may render the sacrifice of a life, or even many lives, a risk worth the running. Were this a wreckers' boat, engaged in however forlorn an attempt to rescue some one

is no more under any personal will than is the | one of heroism, deserving the highest commendation, and worthy of general emulation.

In the present case there are no such extenuating circumstances. No good could evolve from this trial. Call it exercise? It might be so considered, were the parties students or city clerks; but no, they were all laborious, mus-cle-hardened men, and the one who died was an oarsman by profession; and to them the training and the trial were all toil, stimulated indeed by increased remuneration, either real or prospective. There can be no such imaginative reason given as in the similar competition of more ordinary animals, that thereby the breed is improved. The whole benefit that could accrue was to the hotel-keepers of the place, and the railroads and steamers running thither, and the whole interest lay in the money staked.

Then comes the great race between Helmbold and Longfellow—equally useless, equally demoralizing—and this so winds up that the favorite is badly beaten, and thus "strains a sinew" by the over-exertion, probably rendering him incompetent to again run a race

Surely the brutality of mankind is ingrain. We do not see it, perhaps, in the same form as in the arena of the ancient Romans. We have no gladiatorial fights; but the same spirit is present now as then. Do we not boast too soon of the elevation of the Nineteenth Century—the triumph of mind over the animal?

Were these isolated cases, they might, perhaps, be suffered to pass by unnoticed; but they are everyday affairs. The great English runner, who made a mile in considerably less than was supposed possible before (4 min. 38 sec.), fell gasping and prostrete, his mouth filled with bloody foam, and for more than an hour was hovering between life and death. Even the amateur races for trifles, so common in England, are often accompanied by like

exhaustive prostrations.

And this is not all. The result is almost invariable-that the winner in any of these great races has run his last time. always used up. The champion already mentioned has ever since been in a state that shows him unable to compete again.

Indeed, it is true that such excessive fatigue as follows a well-contested race is rarely recovered from, any more than like exes in other exhaustive manners. A man who has been almost drowned, or almost suffocated by gases, or almost killed by burns, or any like calamity, is never the man he was before. There is a weak point somewhere, as there is in a gun that has been tested too severely, or steam-boiler that has once carried more steam than it could bear. An irrevocable injury has been effected.

In view of these inevitable results, should not these races be "made odious"? Should not our college authorities see to it if the racing ideas have not been too far developed?

We deem it expedient to limit the exercises of our little children, since we know that the beneficent skipping-rope is used to great detriment, for our little girls, in competitive jumping, to see "which will keep up longest," have jumped till fatal injury of the heart has been effected.

As we repress the ambition of our primaryschool children, so should we restrain these too athletic gambling-races of our colleges, and in every way discountenance racing of any character throughout the land.

BENEVOLENT AND CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS OF NEW YORK. PART XI.

LADIES' UNION RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

This is one of the numerous charities that owe their existence to the late Rebellion of the Southern States. It has no permanent house or home, but its affairs are managed by a Committee of Ladies, who collect funds for the benefit of disabled soldiers in New York, or for their widows and orphans, as the case may be.

The annual receipts consist of money raised by subscriptions and by fairs, and of clothing and other necessary articles contributed by benevolent and charitable citizens. In the latter category, the articles bestowed are very numerous, very valuable, and of an almost indefinite variety. The Treasurer's account for the last year shows the money receipts to - from donations, about thirteen hundred dollars; an appropriation from the Legislature, five thousand dollars; from the Outdoor Relief Fund of the Soldiers' National Asylum, thirteen hundred and fifty dollars; and from the sales at a fair, six thousand

The officers of the Society are: Mrs. John A. Kennedy, President, No. 135 West Twenty-second Street; Mrs. C. V. Clarkson, Vice-Presikent; Miss Marianna Hale, Treasurer; Miss Madeline M. Kibbin, Recording Secretary; Miss Evelina S. Hamilton, Corresponding Secretary; and a Board of Managers, consisting of twenty ladies.

furnish clothing, board and tuition to the orphan children of the soldiers and sailors who volunteered in the service of our country and in defense of its Union and its Flag." The Association was organized on the 22d of May, 1861.

The building of the Association is situated on the Boulevard, between One Hundred and Fifty-first and One Hundred and Fifty-second Streets. It is of the modern style of architecture, of Philadelphia pressed brick, and five stories high, surmounted by a Mansard roof. The cost of the building and its ten lots of ground was about eighty thousand dollars, and it has accommodations for more than three hundred children. This is one of the most meritorious of the City's charities, and its specific object must necessarily commend it to the support of every person who is sensible of the inestimable services of the soldiers and sailors who fought for "the Union and its Flag!"

The officers are: Mrs. President Grant, Honorary President; Mrs. Judge Daly, President; Mrs. Admiral Farragut, First Vice-President Mrs. General Frémont, Second Vice-President Mrs. David Hoyt and Mrs. E. Clifford Wads worth, Secretaries; Mrs. General Butterfield, Corresponding Secretary; and eighteen Managers.

THE HEBREW BENEVOLENT AND ORPHAN ASYLUM.

The Asylum erected by the charitable members of the Jewish community in this city, is situated in Seventy-seventh Street, near Third Avenue. The ground on which the building stands has a front on Third Avenue of one hundred and two feet, and it extends westwardly on Seventy-seventh Street three hundred feet. Of this ground, which is inclosed by a handsome iron railing, one hundred and twenty-five feet on Seventy-seventh Street, westwardly from Third Avenue, is reserved for ornamental gardening and shrubbery; fiftyfive feet by the whole depth is reserved on the westerly end for a play-ground; and the Asylum stands between these two reservations, fronting on Seventy-seventh Street.

The building is one hundred and twenty feet in length, by sixty in depth. It is constructed of brick, with brown-stone trimmings, and is three stories high above the basement. The ceilings, including the basement, are respectively, nine feet and a half, fifteen, fourteen, and thirteen feet high.

The basement contains the kitchen, laundry, children's dining and play-rooms, sewing-room, etc. The school-room, lecture-room, receptionroom, Directors'-rooms, library, etc., are in the first story; and the second and third stories are appropriated to sleeping-rooms, nurses' The capacity of the buildrooms, baths, etc. ing is two hundred inmates, besides accommodations for the officers and attendants. The present number of orphans is one hundred and sixty, of whom one hundred and sixteen are

The instruction given to the children in the Asylum is limited to the Hebrew language and religion. Their secular instruction is obtained in the Free School No. 53, which is near at hand in Seventy-ninth Street, Such of the boys as choose to do so are instructed in shoemaking, for which business the Directors have erected a frame building in the rear, fronting on Seventy-sixth Street; and a printing-office is arranged in the basement of the Asylum, where boys are taught the art of type-setting, The girls, in addition to their instruction in the Asylum-school and the publicschool, are taught plain sewing and needlework generally.

The officers are: Meyer Stern, President; Jesse Seligman, Vice-President; S. T. Meyer, Treasurer; Henry Goldsmith, Secretary; Louis Schnabel, Superintendent; and twenty Directors.

As Long ago as 1840, Heine, the self-expatriated German, who made Paris his home and his idol, foresaw the rise of the Commune and its purport—a purport yet to be realized, and that in the not far distant future. spoke of the Commune as "the only party in France worthy of earnest attention," not as its partisan, for he says:

"The confession, that the future belongs to the Commune, I make it in a tone of foreboding and of the greatest anxiety, which is not, alsa! by any means a mask. Truly, only with fear and trembling can I think of the time when these dark picture-stormers shall attain empire; with their horny hands they will break up those marble statues of beauty so dear to my heart; they will shatter all those fanciful play-things and gewgaws of art, which poets loved so much; they will cut down my laurel-groves, and es there: the lilies, which neither spun plant potatoes there; the illies, which neither spin nor toiled, and yet were as gorgeously arrayed as Solomon in all his glory, will be uprooted from the soil of society, unless, forsoth! they take a spindle in hand; the roses, those lazy brides of the nightingales, will incur the same fate; the nightingales, useless songsters, will be expelled; and, ah! my 'Book of Songs' will serve the grocer for paper-bags to pour coffee or snuff into for the old women of the future! Nevertheless, I frankly acknowledge, this same Com-Nevertheless, I frankly acknowledge, this same Communism, that is so opposed to all my interests and inclinations, exercises a spell on my soul from which I cannot free myself; two voices in its favor rise in my breast, two voices that will not be silenced, which in peril from shipwreck, or life threatened by an accidental falling into the sea, we should warmly applaud the act, and look upon it as

logician ^p said Dante. A horrible syllogism entangles me, and if I cannot refute the proposition, 'All men have a right to eat!' then I am tion, 'All men have a right to eat!' then I am forced to submit to all its consequences. When I reflect on this, I run the risk of losing my senses; I see all the demons of truth dancing round me in trimph, and at last the high-souled despair of my heart seizes on me, and I cry out, 'It is tried and condemned long since, this old society! Let it have its due! Let this old world be destroyed, in which Innocence was overridden, in which Seidshness prospered so famously, in which man was preyed upon by man! Let them be utterly overthrown, those whited sepulchres on which Falsehood and flagrant Injustice sat enthroned! And blessed be the grocer who will one day make bags out of my poetry to pour coffee or snuff into for the good, honest old women who, in our present unjust world, have to go without these luxuries! Flat world, have to go without these luxuries! Flat stitia, pereat mu

MR. ALFRED R. WALLACE, an eminent English naturalist, maintains that, "as a rule, the entire offspring of each animal or plant, except the one or two necessary to replace the parents, die before they produce offspring; and also, that a great majority of animals and plants produce during their lifetime from ten to a thousand offspring, so that fifty will be a low average, but the exact number is of no importance. Forty-nine, therefore, of every fifty individuals born, die before reaching maturity; the fiftieth survives because it is 'best fitted to survive,' because it has conquered in the struggle for existence."

"Ir moves!" The abolition of the "purchase" system in the British Army, by the exercise of the royal prerogative, on the requisition of the House of Commons, and against the contumacy of the House of Lords, is only an evidence of the advance of England to the point which her intellectual, moral, and industrial status requires she should attain. Almost simultaneously, and in the same direction, we find the Commons advocating a repeal of the laws which prohibit dissenters from the Church of England burying their dead in the parish (state) churchyards. The Lords, we opine, after their recent experience, will acquiesce.

In consequence of the introduction of the metric system into Turkey, the whole population was thrown into confusion. Tahsin Effendi, a member of the Ulema, and late Director of the University, has invented a simple card, bearing a circle and movable bar. The circle is divided into two halves, one bearing the old weights and the other the new; on placing the pointer to an old weight, the other end at once shows its equivalent in the new weights.

THE Syracuse Journal gives the production of anthracite coal in America as 15,723,030 tons. The quantity of anthracite remaining unworked, the area and thickness of the seams being accurately known, is computed at 26,343,675,000 tons. The quantity of bituminous coal within a circle of one hundred miles-of which Pittsburgh, in the western extremity, is the centre-is regarded as being enormous.

THERE is something analogous to Oriental romance in the stories told of the richness of the silver mines in the neighborhood of Salt Lake City. The "Emma" mine (it is said) in Cottonwood Cañon was lately sold to a New York company for \$1,500,000, though unimproved, and in San Franscisco a company with a capital of \$10,000,000 has been formed for work-

Dr. Döllinger, the great theologian and professor of Munich, who has refused, in a powerful document, his adhesion to the dogma of Papal Infallibility, has secured the highest degree the University of Oxford is capable of bestowing. The question is, "Was it for his undoubted great ability, and his able works? Or because he went for the Pope ?"

THE DEATH OF RENFORTH.

EARLY on the 23d the city of St. John, in New Brunswick, sent out its thousands of spectators in steamers and row-boats to the racingground, to witness the great scull race for the championship of the world, between the British visitors, the "Tynes," and the home crew, the "St. Johns." The result formed a melancholy omen for the beginning of a series of races intended to be unparalleled on American

The St. John crew arrived first at the judge's boat, and waited fifteen minutes for the Tyne crew. They left their boat and took their position on the judge's boat. At 7:15 o'clock the Tyne crew came out in white shirts and blue caps. After a short time the start was made by the referee, who said: "Are you ready?—go?" At the word, both boats flew away, the St. John leading slightly. The Tyne crew then made a spurt and the St. John crew feel hebrids but the steady extents of the St. fell behind; but the steady stroke of the St. John told, and gradually they drew ahead, keeping the lead, although the distance was every now and then shortened by the mighty spurts of the Tyne. It was noticed with terror, however, in the Tyne boat, that Renforth, the stroke, was rowing desperately and unevenly, and when half a mile had been gone over, that

course in about forty minutes.

The unhappy news was received at London by noon, causing great excitement; while at Newcastle-upon-Tyne the dispatch forwarded by Dr. Oldham, the trainer of the Tyne crew, from their headquarters at the Clermont House, announcing the arrival and death of Renforth, at once produced a wonderful sensation. nouncing the arrival and death of Kenforth, at once produced a wonderful sensation. Some of the shipping in port displayed colors at half-mast, and every demonstration was made as if a na-tional loss had been sustained.

James Renforth was born in the County Northumberland, in 1843, and at the time of his death was in the twenty-ninth year of his age. From an early age Renforth displayed a disposition for aquatic sports. As he grew older his skill with the oar became apparent. He won several races on his native river, the Tyne, and in 1869 gained the proud title of Champion of England, and virtually of the world, by defeating Kelly and J. H. Sadler on the Thames, over the University Course. Renforth has since then never been beaten in a treat race. Lest year, in company with Taylor. level race. Last year, in company with Taylor, Winship, and Martin, he went to Canada, and defeated the Paris crew of St. John, N. B., with hollow ease, the race taking place on the 15th of September, on the St. Lawrence, at Lachine. Soon after their return to England, the crew which had thus won the championship of the world, broke up—Martin retiring, and Taylor and Winship joining Sadler and Bagnal. Renand winship joining Sadier and Bagnal. Renforth, however, formed a crew with Percy, Chambers, and Kelly, and accepted the challenge of the St. John four, and arrived in Canada 2 few weeks are. The rece weeks Canada a few weeks ago. The race was begun on the morning of August 23d, with the fearful results above detailed.

results above detailed.

In appearance James Renforth was a fine, broad-shouldered, deep-chested man, about thirty years of age, of fair complexion, and possessing an enormous amount of muscular strength. He was 5 ft. 7½ in. in height, and when in good rowing irim weighed 164½ lbs. His chest was magnificent, girdling 42 inches. He was of a most joylal disposition, and an excellent companion, though uncultivated in excellent companion, though uncultivated in manner and speaking the North-country dialect very broadly. He had an honest, pleasing face, usually illumined by a half-smile, and was quite communicative; he was very excitable in temperament, however, and to this—combined with the fact that he was subject to fix when with the fact that he was subject to fits when overheated or exerting himself too much—is to be attributed the fatal result of this struggle for the world's championship.

The death of poor Renforth was a repetition of that of "Delamayn," in Wilkie Collins's novel of Man and Wife. After every preparation known to athletes and trainers for a particular crisis, the crisis found out his weak spot, and the preparations were defeated by their own intensity.

HOW SCOTT'S BONES WERE SAVED.

FROM Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie's delightful life of Scott, just published, we steal an anec-

It had come to my knowledge," says the Doctor, "that on a certain evening in August, 1825, Sir Walter Scott would arrive in Fermoy, and pass the night there. About six in the afternoon, as I was loitering on the sidewalk in front of my mother's house, I saw a light landau and four rapidly dash down Cork Hill; and I rushed down the street pleaner reveal. and I rushed down the street, placing myself in front of the King's-Arms Hotel, where Scott was to put up. This hotel occupied the greater part of one side of a large open square; and the postillions, who in Ireland appear as if (to use Miss Edgeworth's words) they always kept a gallon for the exponent purposition of the standard of gallop for the avenue, turned the corner of the street at full speed, and suddenly drew up with a great crash, landing the carriage close to the footpath. The postillions did not see, as I did, that between the carriage and the footpath a space about four feet wide and ten feet deep had been excavated for the purpose of con-structing a drain or sewer. Sir Walter, who sat on the left, leaving the place of honor to be occupied by Miss Edgeworth, his daughter and son-in-law sitting with their backs to the horses, prepared to descend; but his lameness making him awkward, he turned round with his back to the hotel as he stood upon the car-The next movement would have caused his fall into the gaping pit, which, as he stood, he could not see. Just as, gayly laughing, he had raised his foot to place it on the ground, I pushed him back with all my force, as I stood upon terra firma, and he fell forward nto the carriage. Rapidly recovering himself, he turned round, and angrily asked, in broader Scotch than I had ever heard before (though my father was a Highlander, and had many Scottish visitors), 'What's that for, mon?' I pointed to the abyss below. He appeared to shiver, for the moment, as he looked down. He said, 'I am verra much obleeged, young sir,' and passed out of the carriage on the other and safer side, from which the rest of the party had already descended. I was at the door of the inn as he passed in, and, taking my hand, he grasped it very kindly, saying, 'Yon might have been a bad accident. I followed him into the hall, and as he went up-stairs he saluted me again, waving his hand. Then as old John Bunyan has be I went my way replecting. Bunyan has it, I went my way rejoicing.
"Two hours after this, after I had repeated

for the hundredth time to my mother, and any others who would listen, how I had been thanked by Sir Walter Scott, for having saved

water. When three-quarters of a mile was reached St. John led three lengths, when sudenly Renforth dropped his oar and fell over into the boat in an apoplectic fit. The Tyne men at once turned the bow of their shell shoreward. Kelly dropped his oars and endeavored to resuscitate his comrade, while Percy and Chambers pulled the boat to land. But his efforts were fruitless. Renforth was taken back to his quarters in a coach, and soon expired. The St. John crew quietly pulled over the course in about forty minutes.

The unhappy news was received at London could give him the sked at the hotel who living memory. He asked at the hotel who could give him the best information on this subject, and when 'young Mackenzie' was named, sent his compliments, with the request that I would see him.

"When I entered the room, in which he sat alone, I was struck with the change in his ap-pearance. His traveling costume (such as he used daily to wear at Abbotsford) consisted of used dally to wear at Abbotsford) consisted of a green cutaway coat, or rather jacket, with short skirts and brass buttons; drab trowsers, vest and gaiters; a single seal and watch-key, attached to a watered black ribbon, dangling from his fob; a loose, and not very stiff, linen collar; a black silk neckerchief, and a low-crowned, deep-brimmed hat. He had no gloves, and his ungloved hands, large and almost clumsy, were thickly covered with red bristles. clumsy, were thickly covered with red bristles. His feet were scarcely so large as one would have expected, his height being six feet. He was muscular, but not stout, and the breadth across his chest was very great. He walked very lame, using a stout staff, with a crooked handle, even in the room; but he was active and rapid in his movements. As he stood, just as Maclise drew him in the Fraserian sketch only the toes and ball of his right foot touched the ground. It appeared as if the posterior tendons had shrunk—at any rate, his heel was raised when he stood.

"When I saw him this second time, he had changed his dress, and was attired in a full dinner-suit. I subsequently heard that at home, even when no stranger was at hand, he invari-ably changed his attire, saying that he did not feel comfortable in the evening in his 'work-day class.' He had dressed for dinner immediately on his arrival, and in his ample suit of Saxony-black, with velvet vest, and a neatly-tied white cambric cravat, bore little resemblance to the carelessly-dressed, countryfied-looking person I had seen two hours before.

"Then, too, I first saw him with his head uncovered, and could not help noticing the unusually high pile of forehead. He looked in evening costume like a fine old English gentleman, who had lived in the best soclety. His manners were unaffected; the expression of his face was almost benign; and there was a quiet and impressive dignity in his appearance which I have never seen in any other person."

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Royal Visit to Ireland-Dublin Agricultural Show-Investiture of Knights

The London journals only give the rose-colored side of the princely visit. No doubt Kingstown Harbor looked very pretty on the afternoon of Monday, the 3ist July. The weather was brilliant, the seawed-covered rocks and the pedestal of the statue erected in honor of George IV.'s visit were crowded with sight-seers, while the reserved seats were filled with letter. The Growds overview with their honds, then ladies. The Guards arrived with their bands, then the mail steamer, then the Victoria and Albert was descried on the horizon; then the Viceregal train steamed up to the platform, and the Valiant fired a salute of twenty-one guns. As the Victoria and Albert drew near the landing-place, all eyes were directed toward the royal visitors. The Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Marquis of Lorne, and the Princess Louise were at once recognized. amid cheerings and handkerchief-waving, Lord and Lady Spencer went on board to greet their royal guests, and then the Lord Lieutenant introduced a deputation of Kingstown Commissioners, who read an address to the Prince of Wales, who made a suitable reply, and the royal party exchanged the steamer for the railway.

The meeting, during the royal visit at Dublin, the Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland, at which the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, and Princess Louise, with the Marquis of Lorne, were present, was quite successful. The show was held in a field lying between the Rock Road and Simmons's Court, adjoinnetween the Rock Roha and Simmions's Court, adoling Domybrook. A third part of the whole space was set apart for the horses, and several formidable barriers were erected to try the jumping powers of the hunters. Along each side of the space allotted to the horse-show were the stands for the spectators to the horse-show were the stands for the spectators to see this performance. The royal stand comprised a handsomely-decorated box, with glit chairs and red-covered benches, for the Princes and their suite, and for the Lord Lieutenant, Earl Spencer, with Countess Spencer and party. The oxen and cows, the sheep, the swine, and the poultry; the implements and machinery, the vegetables, fruit, fax, and butter, were exhibited in long ranges of sheds. The princes were received at a special meeting of the council of the excelst. In the sening the great dinner of the the society. In the evening the great dinner of the Society took place at the Dublin Exhibition Palace, the Prince of Wales in the chair. In the evening the great dinner of the

The Investiture of the Knights of St. Patrick, apart from the honorable distinction conferred by the ceremony, affords an admirable opportunity for the display of rich costume, and if grown-up men retain any of their childish tastes, they must have been pleased at such a glorious chance of "dressing-up." Blue is the color of the Order of St. Patrick, and the chamber. the color of the Order of St. Patrick, and the chamber was ornamented with festoons of flowers, looped up with bows and rosettes of delicately-bine Irish popili. with bows and roseties of defloated which has point.
There was plenty of color, too, in the dresses. The
gold and scarlet and nodding plumes of the addes decamp, who were the uniforms of their several regiments; Lord Hartington tightly buttoned up in diplomatic blue and gold; the Duke of Abercorn in the manic blue and gold; the Dake of Abercokn in the scarlet uniform of a deputy-lieutenant, with his light-blue St. Patrick's robe over it; Sir Bernard Burke as Ulster King of Arms, with a crimson robe over a blue uniform with blue shamrocks on a red collar; and lastly the Lord Lieutenant, attended by a couple of pages, who looked like living duplicates of Gains-borough's "Blue Boy."

Scotland. — Exhibition of Pictures and Relics of Sir Walter Scott—The British Association at Edinburgh.

The Loan Exhibition of pictures, sculptures, manuscripts, and various relics, having some interest associated with Scott's life and works, which has been sociated with Scott's life and works, which has been opened in the galleries of the Royal Scottish Academy at Edinburgh, is the subject of an illustration this week. The exhibition has been open daily, from nine o'clock to five, and in the evening from six to eight. In the North Room, where the water-color drawings are usually placed at the annual exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy, there are several statues and busts of Scott, and a cast of Scott's face and head, molded after his death. The waits of the South Room are adorned with thirty mortraits of Scott. South Room are adorned with thirty portraits of Scott, by different painters, taken at various periods of his life, from his boyhood to 1831, the year before his death. The best of these pictures are those by Sir Henry Raeburn, Sir John Watson Gordon, and Sir Thomas Lawrence, more especially the last named, which was painted for George IV. in 1820, and has been sent by the Queen from Windsor Castle. These are spoken of by Lockhart in terms of high commendation; and so is a full-length portrait, by Sir Edwin Landseer, of Scott seated amidst the romantic scenery of "Thomas the Rhymer's Glen." There are more than thirty pictures of ideal scenes and groups from Scott's romances. In the South Octagon Room are many curiosities displayed in glass-cases, letters, relics, and various other objects of historical or antiquarian

The arrangements made for the meeting of the British Association at Edinburgh included the fitting-up of the fine old hall of the Parliament House for a reception-room, with furniture lent by the Faculty of Advocates and the Writers to the Signet, or attorneys from the Advocates' Library and the Signet Library. The hall was decorated also with greenhouse plants and bouquets. Sofas and chairs invited the visitors to repose, or to converse with each other at ease. papers and the materials for letter-writing were freely provided, and there were refreshment-rooms as well as a post-office and telegraph-office within the building. This old hall, like Westminster Hall in London, is This old hall, like Westminster Hall in London, is commonly the lonnge of briefless barristers, clients, jurymen, and witnesses in attendance. The hall is 122 ft. long and 49 ft. wide. It has a beautiful roof of dark oaken beams, resting on brackets with boldly-carved heads. This Parliament Hall was the actual meeting-place of the Scottish Legislature, the Lords and Commons sitting together, some time before the Union of 1707. It was here that George IV. was entertained, in 1822, with a grand banquet.

Paris.-Female Communists in Prison.

Our engraving represents one of the scenes common enough after the Versallist reoccupation of Paris. It is the "parior" of Saint-Lazare—the railed space where prisoners are allowed to see their friends. In this case the caged birds are the famed petroleum-burners; and so great is the curlosity they excite, that every artifice has been employed by the citizens to obtain an entrance into the prison for the purpose of inspecting them. The arrangement common in French prisons is here displayed—the space between the two parallel rails, occupied by a guard who patrols backward and forward during the whole interview; the prisoners massed together on one side of this iron lane, and the visitors, laden with provisions or with curses, according to their sympathies, occupying the foreground. Among the prisoners might be seen every style of character, from the ardent and impassioned republican girl, of whom Charlotte Corday was the prototype, to the imbruted portress or fish-woman. The courage with which these savage creatures endured their imprisonment and trial was something wonderful, betraying a heroic, if perverted, character. What shall we do with these eccentric ladies, if they are transported to Lower California or other portion of our continent?

The Ober-Ammergau Passion-Play.

In No. 827 we gave exquisitely-engraved likenesses of the peasant actors in the passion-play still per-forming in Ober-Ammergau, a rustic village in the highlands of Bavaria, where the old monkish spectacle of our Lord's passion is still enacted. The particular occasion for the custom at this place, it may ticular occasion for the custom at this place, it may be remembered, was the vow of a perpetual thanks-giving for deliverance from the ravages of a plague, in 1633. The people, many of whom are wood-carvers, take this matter very seriously, and attend the performance as a religious duty. The play is of medieval protractedness, beginning at eight o'clock in the morning, and ending at five in the afternoon, with only an hour's interval at midday. The scene now given is Judas receiving the thirty pieces of sliver. Our former picture represented the most of the following the properties of the following the contract of the following the properties of the following the contract of the followin our former picture represented the most of the fol-lowing list of the actors: Christ—Joseph Mair, age 27, a wood-carver. Peter—Joseph Hett, age 60, a wood-carver. John—Johannes Zwinck, age 20, son of a painter. Virgin Mary—Franziska Flunger, age 25, wood-carver. Joint—Johannes zwins., age 3., soli it a painter. Virgin Mary—Franziska Flunger, age 25, daughter of the drawing-master. Mary Magdalene—Josepha Lang, age 27, daughter of a wood-carver. Herod—Franz Paul Lang, age 55, stove-maker. Pitate—Tobias Flunger, age 55, village drawing-master, and father of Franziska. Judas—Gregory Lechner, age 51, a wood-carver; (his father represented this character ten years ago). Cataphas—Johann Lang, age 36, shopkeeper. Manas—George Stadier, age 51, a wood-carver. Barabbas—Johann Allinger, age 67, flower-maker. Nathaniel—Paul Froshi, age 64. Ezektel—Sebsstian Deschler, age 50. Joseph of Artmathea—Thomas Bendl, age 32. Nicodemus—Anton Haafer, age 68. Corypheus of Chorus—Johann Dimmer, age 41. Principal Contratio Singer—Josepha Flunger, age 23. Not less than 500 persons in all take part in the performance—say, 104 speaking rôles for males, 15 for females, 250 mute walking parts, and, in addition, the orchestra, machinists, parts, and, in addition, the orchestra, machinists, scene-shifters, etc.

Our Algerian sketch represents the burning of the Rabyle village of Tizi-Ouzou, set on fire by the French at the time the forces of General Cérès took up their march to relieve the "Fort National," in the heart of the Kabyle country. The village is one of the first posts at the entrance of the mountain region, and it was deemed necessary by the relieving force to strike terror along its route, and prevent harassment from

Some time ago the Queen of Holland, while in London, expressed to Dean Stanley a desire to meet some of the famous literary men of the time, and, at a dinner given in accordance with this wish, she took a great fancy to Mr. Lecky, the young philosophical writer, and cordially invited him to visit her at the Hague. At the palace Mr. Lecky met one of the Queen's maids of honor, a charming lady, and a relative of Baron von Bunsen, and, with the consent of the royal family, married her. PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

BRYANT, the poet, is rusticating at Cum-

Wachtel, the German tenor, was once a sack-driver; now he's on the stage.

Miss Gordon, of California, would like to

MORE Englishmen than Irishmen came to the United States in 1870.

Some of the speakers at the Standish cele-bration in Duxbury went Miles away from their M. Gustave Doré, the artist, recently re-

ceived a visit from the Prince of Wales, the Princ Louise, and the Marquis of Lorne. THE eminent surgeon, Mr. James Paget, recen'ly received the honor of knighthood from Queen Victoria, in recognition of his professional merits.

Professor William F. Allen could not be altured away from the University of Wisconsin by the offer of a \$2,250 salary from Cornell.

Each of the junior counsel in the Tichborns case, now on their way to Australia in search of further evidence, receives \$2,625 and his expenses.

THE State Auditor of Ohio is now pavin : the claims, amounting to \$6,257, for property taken or damaged by the State militia during the Morgan raid in 1863.

ELDER FREDERICK W. EVANS, of the Shaker Community at Mount Lebanon, recently spoke in St. George's Hall, London. Mr. Hepworth Dixon pre-sided.

PROFESSOR REISSMANN, a decided opponent of TRUFESSOR ARELSSAND AND AREA CHECKER AND AREA TO THE PAPAR CLAIMS, has been elected Rector of Wursburg University in spite of the strenuous exertions of the Ultramontane party.

THE Rev. Morley Punshon is so popular in England that 20,000 applications for tickets of admis-sion to the Wesleyan Chapel, Leeds, were made when he preached there recently.

Mr. William Wallace, the philanthropic Englishman who did so much for the wounded at Paris during the siege, has been made a baronet by the Queen, in recognition of his humanitarian

PROFESSOR GILMAN, of Yale, has, by the request of the Secretary of the Interior, started on a cour of inspection of the Agricultural Colleges of the Northern States, to collect information for the Department of the Interior.

Canon Kingsley was about to visit for the first time Westward Ho, which takes its name from the work he wrote and the scenes he depicted in its neighborhood. A banquet was to be given in his honor on the 17th, at which Mr. J. A. Froude was to be present.

JOHN A. Brown is the Philadelphian who has given \$300,000 to the Presbyterian Hospital there, stipulating that it shall be used exclusively for the support of the hospital, and not for the erection of buildings. Professor Saunders gave the land and buildings.

Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D.D., of this city, preached in the Episcopal church, Newburyport, Mass., on Sunday-week last, and made feeling reference to the fact that he was baptized at that alter seventy-one years ago, and nineteen years afterward was confirmed there and first partook of the Communica.

A New Bedford woman was observed, a few evenings since, crawling on her knees through the streets, holding her hands up and accompanied by a woman on either side, who aided her to rise to her feet occasionally for rest. It was understood to be in fulfillment of a vow made on the departure of her husband on a whaling voyage, to be performed if he returned in safety.

What Miss Rye really complained of was that, after notice had been given at headquarters of the Grand Trunk Railway ten days previously, all that was done for her and her charge of eighty little children was to tack a miserably filthy emigrant car to a freight train, and to huddle them all into that for a journey of several hundred miles.

a journey of several hundred miles.

We see that the Golden Age and the Brooklyn Union present the name of Mr. John F. Henry as that of a desirable candidate for the office of Mayor in the City of Churches. He would probably be the most popular man the Republicans could possibly select as their nominee. It appears that a rather remarkable success attends this gentieman in whatever he undertakes. He is not only a successful merchant, druggist, and operator in financial matters, but he is a most successful politician, not as an office-holder or office-seeker, but as a man in the confidence of the President, who gives due consideration to and acts upon his suggestions in many matters of public and political importance. He is a man who has risen by the force of his own personal and individual energy to a position of which any man might justly be proud.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Mr. Rullman will bring forward in a few weeks his orchestra of pretty German girls.

THE Grand Opera House will be courage-usly opened by Mr. Bandmann and wife, Septem-er 2d.

MR. EMMETT, as "Fritz," at Niblo's, Miss Harlan at Wood's, in a rampant horror called Lola, Miss Lydia Thompson at Niblo's, Lotta at Booth's, and Mr. T. G. Riggs at the Bowery, have furnished the dramatic pablium for the metropolis during the week ending August 26th.

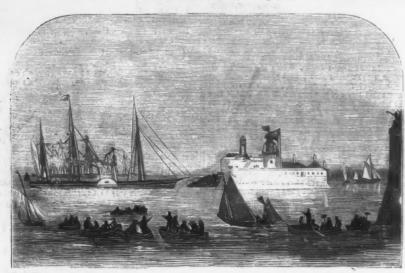
M. CAPOUL, whom Rossini designated as the proper successor of Mario on the Italian stage, will support Miss Nilsson as tenor. His reputation, earned at the Opéra-Comique in Paris, and still later at the Italian Opera in London, is very high. He is in the first freshness of his voice.

MADAME PAREPA-ROSA and Mr. Carl Rosa are here, making preparations for a season of English opera. Mr. Tom Karl, the English tenor, Miss Clara Doria, and Mrs. Jennie Van Zandt, have been added the company which includes also as formerly. to the company, which includes also, as for Messrs. Seguin, Campbell, Castle, and others.

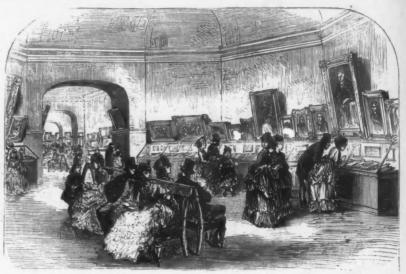
Mr. Dolby, of Dickens memory, is coming with a company of balladists, among them some of the most famous balladists, among them some of the most famous balladists, among them some of the most famous balladistingers in England—notably Mr. Santley, whose praises we are weary of hearing from the English press; Miss Edith Wynne, whose voice is even more winsome than her name; Madame Patey, a contrait of wonderful sweetness, the best, they say, in England; Mr. Cummings, etc.

A GRAND farewell concert of an interesting A GRAND farewell concert of an interesting degree of promise will take place in this city on September 7th. Mme. Annie Butter, daughter of the late William Newman (in his day one of our most ingentous and prolific carlcaturists, as the readers of this journal know), will celebrate her return to Italy for the resumption of her studies, interrupted by her father's death, with a musical festival. Mme. Butter will be assisted by her sister, Monica Newman, contraito; Eugene Clark, tenor; Fred. Steins, bartione; W. H. Davis, basso; Harry Sanderson, planist; J. M. Loretz, Jr., organist; Antonio L. Mora, conductor. This affair will be at Association Hall, Twenty-third Street, corner of Fourth Avenue, New York.

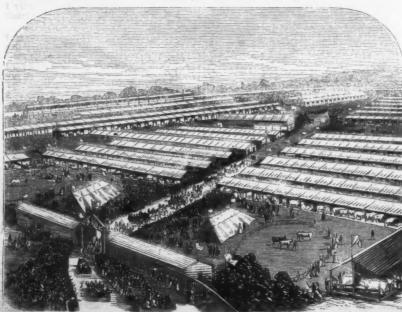
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.-See Preceding Page.



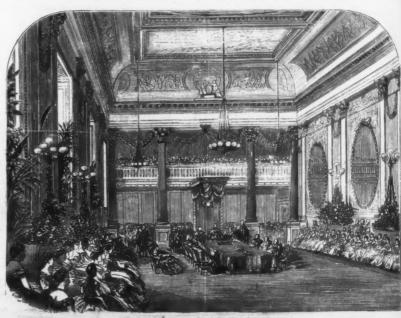
visit of the princes to ireland.—arrival of the "victoria and albebt" at kingstown, 31st july.



SCOTLAND.—EXHIBITION OF FORTRAITS AND RELICS OF SIE WALTER SCOTT AT THE BOYAL SCOTTISH ACADEMY, EDINBURGH, DURING THE CENTENARY FESTIVAL.



VISIT OF THE PRINCES TO IRELAND.—EXHIBITION OF THE BOYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, DUBLIN.



VISIT OF THE PRINCES TO IRELAND, INVESTITURE AS ENGINES OF ST. PATRICE OF LORDS



SCOTLAND.—THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT EDINBURGH—THE GREAT HALL OF THE PABLIAMENT



PABIS.—FEMALE COMMUNIST PRISONERS IN SAINT-LAZARE.



BAVARIA.—A BUENE FROM THE PASSION-PLAY AT OBER-AMMERGAU—JUDAS RECEIVING THE THIRTY PIECES OF SILVER.



THE INSURRECTION IN ALGERIA.—BURNING OF THE RABYLE VILLAGE OF TIZI-OUZOU BY GENERAL CÉRES,



NEW YORK CITY.—PROCESSION IN HONOR OF THE OCCUPATION OF ROME AS THE CAPYLAS OF TRACE, AUGUST 25TH—TRIUMPHAL CAB WITH THE REPRESENTATION OF ANCIENT BOME.—SEE PAGE 435,



NEW YORK CITY.—PROCESSION IN HONOR OF THE OCCUPATION OF ROME AS THE CAPITAL OF ITALY, AUGUST 25TH—CAR REPRESENTING MODERN ITALY, AND ARING THE ITALIAN CITTES.—SEE PAGE 435.



COREA.—FORT M'KEE ON KANGHOA ISLAND, TAKEN JUNE 11TH—INTERIOR ASPECT AFTER THE CAPTURE, WITH CORPSES OF THE DEFENDING FORCE.—FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHS RELATING TO THE EXPEDITION SUBMITTED WITH HIS DISPATCHES BY ADMIRAL RODGERS.—COPIED BY BRADY,—SEE PAGE 440.

THE GUEST AND THE HOUSE.

BY ARTHUR MATTHISON. When the great change from Past to Future

comes, And on still, viewless wings, my soul shall soar To some new region, in the unknown world: When life from out the body's cage shall fly, And the dull casket, cumbering earth, shall

The lamp no more be fed with vital flame The torch extinguished, and the golden bowl

When the bright guest within my body's house when the bright guest within my body's house Shall quit its portals, closed for evermore! I would the house itself, the lamp, the cage, Might so depart, unseen, unfelt, unheard! On worthless clay! thy glory being gone, Thy silver cord unloosed, thy spirit quenched, Why should'st thou here remain, a witness during the state of the cord of th

of what has been, an emptied vase of life! Swift with thy soul—thy all—be rapt away; Melt, as a snowflake, from the eyes of men; Float as a breeze-borne scent from mortal ken, Or rapid as a lightning rift through clouds, From human vision in a moment pass. So be it dealt to me when Time's knell tolls. Such my desire when life's mysterious gift Its Giver silently, invisibly recalls: So let my mortal remnant disappear, soul's earth-slave speed with its Master

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD.

"How HORRIBLY annoying! But what a blessing that the wretches did not discover that the diamonds were in the jewel-case!"

It was the morning after a grand ball at the British Embassy in Paris, and Mrs. Foljambe de Vere, who had, during the last few hours, been the yield of as dering a robbery as ever disthe victim of as daring a robbery as ever dis-tinguished the police annals of La Grande Ville, was despairingly lamenting over her loss.

"Well, I must say that you rather brought it on yourself," remarked one of the gentle-men present (he was the brother of the agitated lady, and therefore in some sort privileged to speak his mind). "The idea of leaving valuable jewels on your dressing-table

"But the door was locked; you heard me tell the detective so. Who in the world would have imagined they were not safe?"
"Any one with common sense," retorted Major

"Any one with common sense," retorted major Fielding (relations are so rude, and this one in particular was provoked at the moment by the prospect of being detained, through his sister's carelessness, in Paris, when the frost had broken up, and his horses were eating their heads off in "the shires"). "Any one with a grain of common sense. What can be easier, as that Monsteau Purport said then five a wan explored. of common sense. What can be easier, as that Monsieur Dupont said, than for a man employed in one of these hotels to take an impression in wax of a bedroom key? Probably, too, they have accomplices in the house, which makes everything serene. I haven't a doubt that the thief, whoever he is, has had his eye upon that breache of Aunt Capherine's for days past?

bracelet of Aunt Catherine's for days past."
"The wretch!" exclaimed pretty, not overwise, Mrs. de Vere. "How I do hope he will "The wretch!" exclaimed pretty, not overwise, Mrs. de Vere. "How I do hope he will be punished! Nothing would be too bad for him. But oh, dear! oh, dear! What shall I say to Aunt Catherine? I do believe she loves those bracelets better than she does anything else in the world. How I wish I had not worn one of them last night! Fat it is a blessing that I did not do as she wished me to, and put them both on."

them both on."
"Let us hope," suggested a middle-aged. "Let us hope," suggested a middle-aged, much made-up countess, who had spent the chief portion of her life in Paris, and set up for an esprit fort, "that Lady Catherine will see, as you seem to do, my dear Nellie, the finger of Providence in this affair. How many thousand pounds' worth of property do you imagine has been saved through this especial intervention to the Foljambe de Veres!"

Before the puzzled little woman could reply.

Before the puzzled little woman could reply, the door of the salon was thrown noisily open, and in walked (or rather stakked) a tall, dignified-looking, elderly lady, whose black eyes and nearly ebon brows made singular contrast with the mass of powdered hair which rose up from her narrow but lofty forehead. Although expected by the party of some half-dozen friends and acquaintances whom the news of the robbery had gathered together, the entry of Lady Catherine Fairfax produced a decided sensation amongst the group. From the expression of her countenance—one which betrayed no feeling beyond her customary im-Before the puzzled little woman could reply. trayed no feeling beyond her customary impassible composure—it was evident to all present that the direful news of the jewel

present that the direful news of the jewel robbery had not yet reached the ears of dignified Lady Catherine.

"My dear," she said to her niece, whose white forehead she just touched with the chilly lips of age, "I have come to ask how you liked your ball. I have given up going to such gay things myself, but—Ah, Lady Brixham, how d'ye do?—Why, Nellie, you have quite a levée! Perhaps, as the room is so full. I.—" Perhaps, as the room is so full, I-

"Oh, no, dear aunt," broke in Mrs. de Vere, who, feeling that there was safety in a multitude, dreaded nothing more than a confession en tête-à-tête with her aunt of her own carelessness in the matter of the jewels. "Do stay;

such a dreadful thing has happened! The jewels I wore last night—"
"Not lost! Not the emerald-and-diamond bracelets!" half shrieked her ladyship. "Really, Nalla..."

"But I have not lost them, Aunt Catherine.

Why will you fancy such things?"

"Not lost, but stolen, which I fancy is pretty much the same thing," put in Major Fielding.

"What a coward you are, Nellie!" he added, laughing. "Why can't you tell Lady Catherine at once what has happened?"

Mrs. de Vere. in reply to this question, did

some sort a mother to her, was hard and cold and stern—so hard and stern, that poor Nellie, though a married woman now, and therefore able, as might be supposed, to throw off the moral yoke of the woman who had been the tyrant of her youth, still preserved in the shallow depths of that weak nature of hers the dread of strong-minded Lady Catherine which so long had quelled the loving instircts of her heart.

"And so," said the family autocrat, after listtening in portentous silence to the plain unvarnished fact that a daring and evidently practiced thief had, during the past night (or rather morning), entered her nicee's sleeping-apartment, and thence, with felonious fingers, abstracted all the jewels with which Mrs. Fol-jambe de Vere had. on the previous occasion, adorned her person—"and so you really had the egregious folly to leave all that valuable jewelry—jewelry the chief part of which was not your own—pray do me the favor to remember that—on your dressing-table in a hotel!

public hotel—a place frequented by all descriptions of people! A place that——, "But, my dear aunt," pleaded Mrs. de Vere, "the door was locked, so how could I suppose——,"

"Suppose a fiddlestick! Such absurdity!
As if no one had a key but yourself! Such
egregious want of common sense and forethought I never saw! You should have placed
the ornaments under lock and key in a trunk,

or "My dear Lady Catherine," broke in the "I really think you are too hard upon ie. Accidents will happen—" countess, "poor Nellie.

"You call having your most valuable jewels stolen an accident, do you?" snorted Lady Catherine. "Now, I call it—but never mind; I suppose I must put up with the loss. All I can say is, that such a thing never happened to me. I never was robbed or cheated or taken in during the whole course of my life, and I defy any one to prove the contrary. Robbed, indeed! A person is a fool who allows himself to be robbed. I have always said so; and I am near upon seventy, and ought, I should think, to know a little of the world."

After this short but vehement explosion of her wrath, Lady Catherine condescended (as a rule she objected to listening to any voice save her own) to ask and receive some information regarding the measures which had been taken for the recovery of the ingeniously abstracted property. It was a source of secret satisfaction to her ladyship to learn that the detectives of La Rue de Jérusalem were on the alert, and

that one of the most experienced of Piétri's celebrated body had declared his belief that the delinquent could not long escape detection.

"They are wonderful fellows, those employes of La Police de Sûreté," remarked Major Fielding; "and I shouldn't be surprised if they were on the rescale track now." were on the rascal's track now."

He spoke (for he possessed some experience in such matters) more hopefully than he felt; but nevertheless Lady Catherine declined to be cheated out of the only consolation that at present remained to her—the consolation, 4d present remained to ner—the consolation, to est, of not only nursing her wrath, but of expanding the heat thereof, over the innocent and most unhappy first cause of the disaster. Fort nately for Mrs. de Vere, she did not, for the nonce, abide under the same rooi as her irat; relation. Lady Catherine's hotel was in the Champs-Elyzées whilst that occupied durants. the Champs-Elysées, whilst that occupied, dur-ing her husband's temporary absence in Eng-land, by the sorely put-upon Nellie had view

upon the Tulleries gardens.

"Thank God, she is gone!" exclaimed Mrs.
Foljambe de Vere, when, after a two hours' infliction of her society, the dictatorial oid lady took her leave. "Thank God, she is gone! Another ten minutes of Aunt Catherine would have driven me med!" have driven me mad !"

"Another interposition of Providence in your favor—eh, Nellie?" said Major Fielding, with a yawn. It was a way he had of "chafing" his sister on the habit she too often indulged in of using thoughtlessly terms of gratitude toward heaven when such expressions were worse than out of place. But, though a good deal older than his little sister, and in some respects what is called a serious man, he was fond of the thoughtless young thing, and given to take her part when another than himgiven to take her part when another than himself undertook the task of what he was wonf to term "bullying" her. To Lady Catherine's laying-down-the-law ways George Fielding entertained an especial objection. "The man," he would say, "who is 'cock-sure' is bad enough; but for a woman to enjoy the same peculiarity is—the devil."

So he wished his young sister "good-by" affectionately, bidding her be of good cheer.

"The old woman was par trop Aunt Catherite to-day, Nell," he said, as he shook his sister's hand; "but we'll pay her off in some way. I have no patience with a woman who has eight thousand a year making such a first about a

thousand a year making such a fuss bracelet."

The days went by—not slowly; they never did in the Paris of those days, the Paris of which it has been said that c'était le lieu du monde où on peut le mieux se passer de bon —the days went by, and in spite of all the efforts of Monsieur Piétri's perfectly organized police, the villain who had appropriated to himself, amongst other minor treasures, an heirloom in the Fairfax family, valued at seven hundred pounds, had hitherto managed to escape detection. In the meantime, Lady Catherine's state of mind may be better imagined than described. The fluctuations of hope and fear were literally telling on her health. She grew yellower in the face, and thinner in the laws, while as for her tongue, the poison of asps—as poor Mrs. de Vere would have been at any time ready to aver—was under it.
"I only hope it may be a lesson to you." she

I only hope it may be a lesson to you," she ald sometimes say to Nellie—" a lesson for at once what has happened?"

Mrs. de Vere, in reply to this question, did not answer, as she might have done, that the aunt, who had brought her up, and been in worth much: a paltry thousand pounds or so— you took good care to have locked up safe in your jewel-case——" "Aunt Catherine!" remonstrated the hard-

ressed young woman, "you should not say nat. My poor jewels have never been out of their cases since I came to Paris."

"Well, well, never mind about whether they were in or out; all I say is, that if what was mine had been yours, you would certainly— now, my dear," raising her thin hand authori-tatively, "don't interrupt me—have taken

nore care of the property, which you ought to have known I valued so highly."

It was thus that the old lady, smarting under a loss which, as day succeeded day, and the acolytes of the Rue de Jérusalem gave no sign, seemed less and less likely to be repaired, would turn the weapon of represent would turn and turn the weapon of reproach in the wound which regret for her own care-lessness had made in the tender conscience of Eleanor de Vere. At last, when nearly a fort-night after the famous robbery had elapsed, a card-one on which was inscribed the name of Monsieur Belot—was presented, in the salon of her own hotel, to Lady Catherine Fairfax. She was alone—it was five o'clock in the evening, the season Winter—and the gas was burning brightly, as only Paris gas can—or could—burn, in the daintily, if not comfortably, furnished little room ed little room.

'Un monsieur qui désire vivement obtenir la permission de causer quelques minutes avec madame, pour affaires—à ce que dit ce monsieur.'

"Et comment est-il, ce monsieur?" asked Lady Catherine, who had lived a good deal abroad, and piqued herself on her knowledge not only of Parisian men and things, but of

or only of Parisian men and things, but of Part des mots besides.
"Mais, madame," replied the waiter, with a faint shrug of his shoulders, "je dirais qu'il a bonne mine—un monsieur de la meilleuse compagnie, enfin."

Upon which recommendation Lady Catherine ncontinently desired that Monsieur Belot might be ushered into her august presence. Once there, the visitor, whom her ladyship described a few hours later as a gentleman of highly distinguished manners and address, lost no time in explaining the object of his visit. He was, he said, the secrétaire privatissimo—if I may be allowed to coin the word—of the great Mon-sieur Piétri, and his mission from that dignified official was to request the Lady Catherine Fairfax to kindly allow the authorities a sight, in furtherance of the ends of justice, of the fellow-bracelet to the one of which the zealous Paris detectives were in search. It would not be detained more than a day—the time to photo-graph it, and to put the employés thoroughly au fait of their business. It is needless to particularize the interview, which did not last many minutes, and terminated, as most of Lady Catherine's acquaintances in Paris before the end of the following day knew, by her lady-ship's placing, with many thanks, her much-prized treasure into the keeping of high-bred, fashionable-looking Monsieur Belot. "Such a delightful man? and so shrewd!

There is nothing like having to do with sensible people. The moment he opened his lips, I felt that Monsieur Belot and I understood each other.

The fact of having intrusted the companion of her missing treasure to the keeping of the great Piétri's secretary was, during the space of eight-and-forty hours, a source of constant self-congratulation to Lady Catherine; and so often, and with so much unintentional broderie did she repeat the particulars of her interview, that, as Major Fielding waggishly (when out of his aunt's hearing) remarked, it was very clear that Monsieur Belot had, on that occasion, en-deavored to profit by her ladyship's counsels

and experience. But great as was Lady Catherine's confidence in her late visitor, she could not quite succeed in inspiring her nephew with the same unreasoning inspiring her nephew with the same unreasoning trust; and therefore it was that, on the day but one following the (to the old lady) hopeinspiring visit, Major Fielding strolled off to Rue de Jérusalem, and sending in his card, requested an interview with the Chef de la Police de Sûreté. Once in the cabinet particulier of that important functionary, the English officer touched upon the subject of the second bracelet. Lady Catherine, he said, was all anxiety to know whether, as Monsieur Belot had led her to hope, the temporary possession by the deto hope, the temporary possession by the de-tective officers of the bracelet which she had placed in that gentleman's hands had led, or was likely to lead, to any discovery of the stolen property. As he spoke, the eyes—tolerably keen ones—of Major George Fielding were fixed upon the cold impassive face of his com-The latter heard him to the end in panion. The latter heard him to the end in silence, and then an oath, not loud, but deep, followed by a short burst of cynical laughter, escaped his lips. "Le sacré coquin!" he ex-claimed, and then the truth—a suspicion of which had already obtruded itself on the major's mind—became at once apparent, was no emissary from the Rue de Jérusalem It no accredited searcher after stolen goods-who had, with his bland respectability of manner. imposed upon the English "milady." The man who had wiled away from this wise-in-herown-conceits old woman her so dearly-cherished gaud, was most probably—as the Chef de la Police did not hesitate to say—the very individual who had less than a week previously entered Mrs. de Vere's bedroom, and taken from it the bracelet, on obtaining the fellow of which he had doubtless subsequently set his

To describe Lady Catherine's state of mind, when she became aware of the trick with had been played upon her, would be impossible. At first she seemed positively stunned by the magnitude of the blow, and refused to believe that through her own folly and self-confidence she had nearly doubled her loss, had parted with her prestige, and abdicated the right of reproaching her niece with the shortcomings of which she had been guilty.

Notwithstanding all the well-directed efforts of the Paris police, and the offer of a reward of five hundred pounds for the recovery of the missing jeweis, the thief remains to this day undiscovered. The subject is so sore a one to Lady Catherine Fairfax, that any allusion to it is carefully avoided by her friends; she is, how-ever, many a year too old to be permanently improved by the rude lesson which she on that

improved by the rude lesson which she on that memorable occasion received.

"Happy," as once wrote a critic in the Saturday Review, "is the man who is 'cocksure!" But as there is no rule without an exception, it is just possible that Lady Catherine's belief in her own infallibility may have been slightly shaken by the unfortunate results of her private interview with Monsieur Belotte gentleman who had bowed with such manly crace over her withered hand, that for the grace over her withered hand, that for the moment (for o't diable la coquetterie ne vat-telle pas se nicher?) she had ceased to remember that she was old!

EGYPTIAN GALLERIES.

BY SAMUEL BIRCH, OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

ONE of the glories of the British Museum is its Egyptian Galleries. They are three hundred feet long, and extend nearly the entire length of the west wing, divided in the middle by a central saloon, and terminating in a vestibule at the northern end. Each gallery—the nowth and south—has eight windows on each side and windows on each side, and wings or compartments formed by pilasters. The central saloon has four Doric columns, two at the north end of the southern gallery, and the other two at the south end of the northern one. The floors are of Portland stone; the height of the ceiling is thirty feet from stone; the height of the ceiling is thirty feet from the ground. The walls have shelves for hold-ing small objects. These walls are colored red, and the ceiling is painted with divers colors and gold stars on a blue ground. The soffits are deep, but on the whole the galleria are grand and imposing. The more colossal monuments are placed on pedestals of the shape of cubes, with subplinths of syenite or red granite of Aberdeen, and harmonize well with the severe and rectilinear lines of the architecture. severe and rectilinear lines of the architecture In these galleries are some of the most remarkable and valuable monuments removed from the banks of the Nile to Europe. The collecthe banks of the Nile to Europe. The collection of objects has been forming for above a century, commencing with monuments from the collection of Sir Henry Sloane in 1759; others given by Lord Bute in 1767, and Earl Spencer in 1805; the objects collected by the French during their invasion of Egypt, and surrendered at the capitulation of Alexandria in 1801, and subsequently presented by George III. to the Museum; the important additions of the collections purchased of Mr. Salt in 1821, of Mr. James in 1836, and Mr. Salt's sale in 1836; the magnificent donations of the late Duke of the magnificent donations of the late Duke of Northumberland in 1835-51, and of Colonel How-ard Vyse, the excavator of the Pyramids, in 1839; and numerous additions made from time to time by presents or purchase. For this latter purpose there is a fund of \$1,050 annually voted by the Parliament for augmenting the collections, and special grants amounting to \$5,000 occasionally sanctioned by the Treasury for extraordinary purchases. The annual grant is, however, drawn upon for miscellaneous purchases of other Oriental antiquities.

In addition to the collectes, two rooms in the

chases of other Oriental antiquities.

In addition to the galleries, two rooms in the upper floor are appropriated to the exhibition of the smaller Egyptian objects. These rooms are about one hundred and fifty feet long and twenty feet high, and the objects are exhibited in table-cases and wall-cases in the centre of the room. The mummies and other objects are disposed in cases about five feet high, glazed all round, so that the spectator can see all over, and study at leisure the decorations and inscriptions of the coffins. Mummles are the most attractive of all the antiquities shown to the visitors, and on great public festivals this most attractive of all the antiquities shown to the visitors, and on great public festivals this room is crowded by the working classes auxious to obtain a glimpse of the embalmed and enwrapped tenants of the cases. The peculiar interest of the Egyptian collections is the minute insight they afford into the life, the history, and the social and political organization of the old Nilotic nations. It is only in Egypt that these more fragile products of ancient civilization have defied the march of time and ignored the lapse of centuries. The time and ignored the lapse of centuries. The most delicate linen fabrics, the most fragile carvings in wood, the frail and brittle papyri, with their inscriptions sparkling as if of yester-day, have come intact from the dark vaults and day, have come intact from the dark vaults and subterranes in the plains of Sakkara or the lime-stone ranges of Thebes. Hence the Egyptian remains present a striking contrast to what has survived of Greece and Rome, which is chiefly stone and iron, glass and pottery. As a rule, it is astonishing how small a portion of ancient civilization remains, the number of objects of ancient art being inconsiderable in proportion to the time and population by whom

ey were made. In Egypt the quantity of remains has been more approximate, but the continuous devasta tions of centuries, and the plunder of the tombs for coffins which have been used as fuel, have still further reduced the remains of ancient art. The extensive use of enameled pottery or por-celain and glazed stralite has, however, preserved a number of ornaments and amulets which are not found in other countries of the ancient world. The temples and statues were, however, generally made of enduring materials, such as the rose and black granite of the quarries of Syene, the sandstone from Silsih creamlike limestone of Arabian ranges of hills, the breccia from Cosseir, and the dark stralite of other localities. Each in its turn was worked and used for sculpture, till the porphyry quarries, opened under the Romans in the first century of the Chistian era, superseded the others. At the time of the fourth dynasty, the oldest sculptures were rude diorite, limestone, and aragonite. The art of sculpture was peculiar,

as being essentially architectonic—that is, all the lines of the figure were treated as subordinate to the architecture which they decorated. As the architecture in Egypt was of the severe characters represented by the Pyramid, the proto-Doric column, the lotus-bud and lotus-flower capitals of the same, the sculpture was in the same sense hieratic, conventional, and rectilinear. Many of the statues actually adhered as congetids or pilasters to the doors and walls of the temples where they were placed, rendering freedom of attitude impossible, and the standing or walking and the seated attitudes were alone capable of being employed. The principal types of Egyptian sculpture are consequently standing, with the legs close together; walking, with the left foot advanced; seated, upon the ground, or more rarely with the legs crossed, unrolling a papyrus; kneeling, and holding a sacred animal or shrine. The legs are never detached, but are only sculptured in very salient relief, the stone between being as being essentially architectonic—that is, all very salient relief, the stone between being reserved, and in standing and walking figures a plinth or flat column goes up the back age of Egyptian sculpture is remote—far be-yond those exhumed from the mounds of Ba-bylonia or the oldest examples of Greek art, the tombs in the cemetery of Sakkara and Memphis having yielded examples of the glyptic art as old as the second and third Egyptian dynasties, placed by some chronolo-glets 3600 B.C., and monuments of a still older age are expected by Manette to be found in other sites. The oldest Egyptian monument as yet discovered is a bas-relief from the tomb of a priest of the monarch Senta, of the second dynasty. It is in the Ashmoleon Museum at Oxford. In art and execution it is indistinguishable from the reliefs of the fourth dynasty.

The most remarkable point in the history of Egyptian art is, that the oldest is the best. The incomparable statues of the early period, discovered near the Serapeum at Sakkara, and in the plains of Memphis, reveal a freedom, beauty and truth which no longer existed at the time of the seventeenth and eighteenth dynastics. Portraiture was perfectly under-stood. Life, grace and dignity adorned the statues of that remote age. The features, in-deed, are sometimes rather large and coarse, and do not show that elegance of form and and do not show that elegance of form and type which is seen at the later period. The extremities are long and large; the feet and hands, for example, broad and massive, as of the Teutonic races. As sculpture draws its ideal from the race among which it flourishes, it is clear that the Valley of the Nile was inhabited by a very different family of mankind from that which afterward filled it. It approached nearer, but not entirely, to the Semitic type. Some of these figures, are, however, more ele-gant and refined, and are chefs-d'œuvre of Exyntian art rivaling that of Greece in free gant and refined, and are chefs-d'œuvre of Egyptian art, rivaling that of Greece in freedom, and that of Rome in portraiture. No important specimens of this age adorn the galleries of the British Museum. Such are only found in the Louvre at Paris, and in the Egyptian Museum at Boulak. The collections of the British Museum possess few sculptures of the old monarchy, and such as it has are principally bas-reliefs, executed in care where. Few. bas-reliefs, executed in caro relievo. Few, also, are the sculptures which have survived any of the subsequent dynasties, although some have come down of the age of the twelfth and subsequent lines, exhibiting a marked improve-ment in the glyphic art in the proportions. The features are more regular, the proportions smaller, the size of the extremities not so exaggerated, and a great sweetness is often per ceptible in the expression and lineaments. attitude still retains that repose which is the characteristic imparting so much grandeur to Egyptian art, and which, in spite of the conscale. At this, as well as at the preceding period, color was profusely applied to sculpture. The face was generally painted red, the hair black or blue, the hieroglyphs generally blue. These colors are no longer visible on the granites and basalts, from which they have fled, but can be traced on statues of calcareous

However scarce the statues of this carly period may be, the bas-reliefs in caro relievo, delicately carved in a plane about one-eighth of an inch below the surface, are abundant. Abydos, where Osiris was reported to be buried, was the great cemetery of the eleventh and twelfth and subsequent dynasties. It was probably the site of the early court. Numerous are the tombs there of this age, and they have yielded an there of this age, and they have yielded an abundant harvest of tablets or tombstones. These tombstones, like those of the fourth lynasty, are generally inscribed with the prayers addressed to Osiris, the great god of Abydos, and his companions Isis, Nepthys, and Anubis. But, as in the case of the monuments. Anubis. But, as in the case of the monuments of the oldest period, no type or figure of any deity is seen upon them. The principal representations are the deceased receiving the homage and worship of the members of the family. Sometimes the repast of the deceased is seen, and his household bringing viands or the furniture destined for his sepulchre. The invocations to the gods are for the benefits of food and drink in the future state, a good food and drink in the future state, a good passage to the Elysium, and the power of passing out of and going into Hades. But the inscriptions follow in stereotype formula, the yearly calendar in its details is sometimes mentioned, as, occasionally, the promotion of the deceased, his political or moral actions, and the rewards and honors bestowed upon him by his Pharaoh. It is in monuments of this kind and age that the collections are peculiarly rich, and the student finds many stone pages over which he can pore at leisure, whether seeking to find out the language, and drink in the future stone pages over which he can pool language, whether seeking to find out the language, whether seesing to his did monarch. One of the most remarkable is No. 828, of a scribe who was born in the reign of Amenemba I., held office under his successor, Userlesen I., and died in the 3d year of Amenemba II. This tablet, which is of fine execution, with the colors still brilliant, is considered one of the

most important for the proper arrangement of the names of the monarchs of the twelfth dynasty. Another tablet, No. 852, records certain repairs made at Elephantine on the departure of Userlesen III., in his eighth year, for Ethiopia. The most striking monuments of the museum are, however, the large one of the eighteenth and nineteenth dynasties, a period in which the arts did not devise in a general in which the arts did not flourish in so great purity, but with more grandeur. It is in the purity, but with more grandeur. It is not supported by the with more grandeur. It is not supported by the largest colossal monuments removed from Egypt are preserved. The most important of these is the head manufactured statue of Thothmes III., of of the red granite statue of Thothmes III., of the eighteenth dynasty, found near the granite sanctuary at Karnak. It is ten feet high, and the arm is of the same length. The statue to which it belonged was standing, and one of the finest works of the period, about B. C. 1450, the most flourishing period of the monarch, when the arms and power of the Pharaohs extended to Mesopotamia, Phœnicia, and the confines of Asia Minor. From the same granite vault-way at Karnak, the oldest part of that gigantic pile of temples, there is also a red granite column or base, on which in salient reliefare Thothmes III. and his protecting delties, Aster, the Egyptian Venus, and Henhe, the Mars of the same people. Next in time are the colossal statues and frag-ments of Amenophis III., a monarch to whom is due the introduction of the "disk-worship" of the sun, which convulsed Egypt, and subsequently overthrew the dynasty, after a vain attempt to remove the capital from Thebes and transfer it to Alabastron or Tel El Amarna. There are two complete colossi of this monarch. They are of black granite, represent the king wearing the regal headdress, seated on a throne, and are ancient copies of the so-called Vocal Memnon in the plains of Thebes, and the largest, which has an inscription, bears evidence of the hostility of the "disk-worshipers," who have suddenly erased the name of the god Amen or Ammon, wherever it occurs. Heads of larger statues of the same king, two from statues placed behind the Vocal Memnon and its companion, and made of the same breccia, are also in the northern gallery. The collections are very rich in monuments of this reign, as it has also a small black granite statue of Hutemua, the mother of Amenophis III., seated in the sacred boat. But of all the monuments in this division, the two lions of red granite, removed from Mount Barkal, in Nubia, by the Duke of Northumberland, and presented by him to the Museum, are the finest of works of art. In the representation of animal form the Egyptians excelled, and although their lions do not represent the natural lion like the animal as shown in modern art, yet they contain all the essential characteristics of the type, certain conventionalities in the treatment being admitted. Neither mane or head is like that of the lion, but the expression and attitudes recall to mind the the expression and attitudes recall to mind the monarch of the forest, and the lesser muscles are visible under the granite envelope. Compared with the Egyptian lion, those of Greek art are fat and spiritiess curs. Play and power are allke evident in the lions of Mount Barkal, which seem ready to spring off their pedestals at the spectators. These lions were made by Amenophis III. and his successors, and their legends attest by their erasures the violence of the fanatical worshipers of the sun's disk.

The other monuments of the eighteenth dy nasty are not important; the best is one of the Pharaoh Horus, under the protection of the god Amen Re or Khem. It is of black granite, and of small proportions. The monuments of the eighteenth are succeeded by those of the protection of the protection of the succeeded by those of the protection. nineteenth dynasty. The most remarkable monarch was of this line, and the most colos-sal fragment in the collections is the head and bust of this monarch, removed from the so-called Memnonium at Thebes. It represents the head of the monarch crowned, and is of a very fine salmon-colored and gray granite. The features have a remarkable sweetness of expression, and their proportions are fine and elaborate, more approaching the Hindoo type, while those of the eighteenth dynasty exhibit Nigritic affinities and the effect of the alliances of the earlier monarchs with the prin-cesses of Ethlopia. The nineteenth dynasty seems to have contracted Semitic relation-ship, and the influence is traceable on the features of the kings of that line. This bust belonged to a statue about forty feet high. The French had already attempted to remove the head, for which purpose they had bored the shoulders; but they were prevented completing the task. The torso was subse-quently removed by Belzoni for Sait and Burckhardt, and presented by them. It is the most colossal head and bust in Europe, although small compared with other statues still remaining in the country. A cast of the beau-tiful colossus of Mitrapenry, the finest remaininitial colossus of Mitrapenry, the mest remaining statue of Rameses II., is placed beside the head of the Young Memnon. It lies at present at Mitrapenry, the face prostrate, and belongs to the British Government. The tablet of Abydos, discovered in 1819, containing a mutilated list of Egyptian monarchs, from Menes to Paymers II. is attached to the east wall. to Rameses II., is attached to the east wall of the north gallery. It has been, however, superseded by the more perfect duplicate list found by Duemichen in 1866. Although there are several fine and interesting remains of the subsequent dynasties, from about B. C. 1320 to s. c. 700, nothing very striking of this epoch is in the British Museum. Under the twenty-sixth dynasty, s. c. 620, the arts revived, basait was extensively employed, and sculpture executed with a florid fineness of detail. The brecia sarcophagus of Nekhthanebi or Neetabes— —Nectanebo I.—the obelisks of black basait, and the outer columnar slab of Nectanebo II., are remarkably fine examples of this style. But the pride of the collection is the Rosetta stone, of black basalt, with its trilingual—hieroglyphic, demotic, and Greek—inscription. Made originally B. C. 196, in the reign of Ptolemy V. or Epiphanes, discovered in 1799 by Bonchard, it was the original key to the decipherment and re-discovery of the lost reading of hieroglypho

by Young and Champollion in 1822. This, too, has been superseded by the recent finding of the more perfect trilingual tablet of San, containing the decree of the synod of priests at Canopus in the reign of Ptolemy Evergetes I., B. C. 239, exhumed by Lepsius in 1866. The tablets of the galleries are numerous, so are the small statues, Canopic vases, and other objects. There is a good collection of paintings from the walls of tombs. The galleries are not only the finest in Europe for their size and extent, but the objects stored in them some of the choicest which have quitted the banks of the Nile. The collections of the Louvre, Turin, Leyden and Berlin comprise specimens not less important for the language, arts, and history of ancient Egypt.

ITALIAN UNITY.

THE procession in honor of the occupation of Rome as the capital of Italy, and the consequent unity of that country, took place on the morning of August 25th, in New York, under the most disadvantageous circumstances. The sky was overspread with clouds at an early hour, and soon after the procession started, rain tell in torrents, continuing to pour without intermission throughout the parade.

Shortly after ten o'clock, the column began

to move from Irving Place. It was headed by a platoon of police, followed by the Fifth Regi-ment Drum Corps and the Seventh Regiment Band. Then came the grand marshal, Nicola Barill, and two mounted adjutants, shaving sashes of red, white and green. Following them were six standard-bearers. Next came the "Italian Colony," or Italian citizens. They numbered between two and three hundred Succeeding the colony was a triumphal car representing ancient Rome, escorted by twelve horsemen attired as Roman knights, with hel-mets, breastplates and scarlet maniles. The car was drawn by eight white horses, each led by a man representing a Roman gladiator, with white tunic, breastplate and helmet. Wreaths of flowers were festooned about it, and the Italian colors were tastefully displayed at the ends. On the top of the car, on a throne be-neath a canopy, was seated a young lady repre-senting ancient Rome. On each side stood a lictor, bearing fasces. Seated on the steps of the throne were two Roman warriors, and a the throne were two Roman warriors, and a person representing Sciplo Africanus attired as a Roman general, flanked on each side by a standard-bearer. One of the standards was a Roman eagle, and the other was a gilded effigy of a wolf, the fabled nurse of Romulus and Remus, each with the legend "S. P. Q. R." On the front of the car was an altar, before which stood two bearded Roman priests in long white robes, each, with a pardonable anachronism, bearing an Italian flag.

This car was followed by numerous carriages.

This car was followed by numerous carriages, containing the president of the festival, General Franz Sigel, G. Secchi di (as il, members of the Executive Committee, I ali in citizens and deputations from the Society of United Poles, the North German Landwehr, the New York Turn Verein, the Hungarian Club, and other societies. The carriages were succeeded by the Baltimore Beneficial Society, headed by a band, and the Italian Bersaglieri, preceded by the band of the Twenty-third Regiment. The Bersaglieri presented a fine unpergrape num-Bersaglieri presented a fine appearance, num-bering about one hundred and twenty-five men, many of whom wore medals of honor gained in

many of whom wore medals of honor gained in the Italian wars. They carried rifled carbines, and wore uniforms of dark-blue, trimmed with red and green, and black felt hats, adorned with plumes of cocks' feathers.

Next came a triumphal-car representing Art and the Sciences, bearing a pedestal on which were inscribed the names of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Leonardo da Vinci, Tasso, Dante, Ariosto, and Marco Polo.

Next followed a triumphal car drawn by eight

Next followed a triumphal car drawn by eight Next followed a triumphal car drawn by eight horses, conveying young girls representing Italian cities, dressed and seated on tiers of seats extending the length of the car. At the top of the car, seated beneath a canopy, was a young lady representing Italy, wearing a mural crown and robes of white, blue and red. Facing her was a young lady personating modern Rome, clad in robes of white and red. The car was followed by two standard-bearers, carrying flags, on which were painted por-traits of Garibaldi and Cavour.

This was followed by the Societa d'Unione é Fratellanza Italiana, the young Colombo Guard, and Italian workmen, with a car representing manufactures.

manuactures.

On the steps of the City Hall four or five hundred persons had assembled, and cheered the procession as it passed. But the cheering would doubtless have been far heartier had the circumstances under which the demonstra-

tion was made been less unpropitious.

After leaving the City Hall the procession marched up Broadway to Fourteenth Street, when the different societies were dismissed. Numerous cars were here in waiting to convey all who wished to go to Sultzer's East River Park, where the remainder of the day was spent in festivities of different kinds, including an address by Signor Corradi, the singing of national hymns, sack-racing, fireworks, etc.

A BARBECUE.

The ponderous old-time feast known as a barbecue is so seldom enjoyed in these modern days, that we have thought it worth our space to represent that part of the festivities of August 22d, at Lion Park, in this city. The August 22d, at Lion Park, in this city. The occasion was a picnic of thirty-seven ward clubs severally named for M. T. Brennan, Sheriff of this goodly city. The whole festival was found exceedingly enjoyable by the twenty thousand participants, but the crowning features were the clam-bake and ox-roast represented the coveraging. The immense ox sented in our engravings. The immense ox, weighing 1,500 pounds, and gayly decked with ribbons, was criven through the city to the

park, where an oven had been constructed for the roasting. The head, neck, and legs were removed and a portion boned, while the huge carcass was hoisted to the spit and securely bound with iron rings. The beast being broché, it required two sturdy cooks to turn the enormous spit. The beef was "done" to a "revolution;" one of our most accomplished caterers, master of an establishment where a holocaust of beef is made every day for a world of hungry customers, declared that it was imof hungry customers, declared that it was impossible for him to turn out, by his own more limited methods, a slice of beef so tender, so pure, so infiltrated with the kindly life-juices of the succulent animal, as the fraction he was enjoying at this great Brennan Barbecue. It has always been granted that the only way to enjoy the flesh of the ox in its perfection is to roast the animal whole; but since the day when Antony gave barbecues of boars and beeves to tempt the queenly appetite of Cleopatra, or the later times when bluff King Hal presented sites similarly prepared to Ann Boleyn or Jane Seymour, the royal viand has fallen into desnetude. The republican Barbecue, however, proved equally successful. The scramble for eligible sites was something desperate, and the scramble of a policeway were perate, and the services of a policeman

necessary to regulate the too eager appetites of the thronging applicants.

Near by a circular piece of ground was prepared for the clam-bake, and over 300 barrels of Little Neck clams were arranged in the sand, with their mouths down. Over this a quantity of brushwood was spread, ready for the torch. While these arrangements for internal enjoy-

ment were in progress, the dancing-pavilion was densely crowded with Mr. Brennan's friends, called together by lively strains from

friends, called together by lively strains from Grafulla's superb band.
One end of the pavilion was ornamented with a large star, in the centre of which was a fine portrait of the sheriff. An address was delivered by the Hon. John R. Fellows, Assistant District Attorney, and, after further music, an invitation was extended to the privileged guests to taste the meat of the ox. A strong police force was stationed about the oven while several men cut huge slices of the juicy beef, and oassed men cut huge slices of the juicy beef, and cassed them to the tables, where other carvers trans-formed them into dainty bits for the expectant

spectators.

A pleasant promenade concert followed until seven o'clock, when the dancing commenced.

As darkness approached, hundreds of Chinese lanterns, suspended from branches throughout the entire grove, were lighted, which, with the strong white calcium lights, invested the park with a romantic brilliancy. Later in the even-ng there was a fine pyrotechnic display, on the

lighth Avenue side. The dancing continued until an early hour of the next day.

The utmost good nature prevailed during the festivities, and the honor was the heartiest ever awarded to a popular officer.

NEWS BREVITIES.

Boston expects its rate of taxation this ar to fall below \$13.50 on \$1,000.

California has produced a water-melon eighing seventy-three pounds nine ounces.

MASSACHUSETTS has had a compulsory edu-tion law on its statute-books for years,

The Spanish budget has been reduced to the amount of 284,000 peschas. In twenty-two months, six Boston railroads

have added 37 engines, 53 passenger-cars, and 1,046 freight-cars to their rolling-stock. A PELICAN, recently shot in Nevada, near virginia City, measured eight feet eight inches from tip to tip of its extended wings.

THE potato blight has developed to alarming extent in Ireland, and it is feared that crop is almost ruined.

FIFTY United States troops have been sent to San Diego County, Cal., to quell a difficulty among the Mission Indians.

The potato-bug throws up the sponge in the presence of a Pennsylvania my bearing the name Thyridopterix ephemæriformis.

The carpenters of Berlin have struck for an increase of 25 per cent. in their wages, and the reduction of a day's labor to nine hours and a half. In France an invention has been hit upon of passing starched articles through a bath of chloride of zinc, producing such a change in the fibre and the starch that no subsequent starching is necessary for

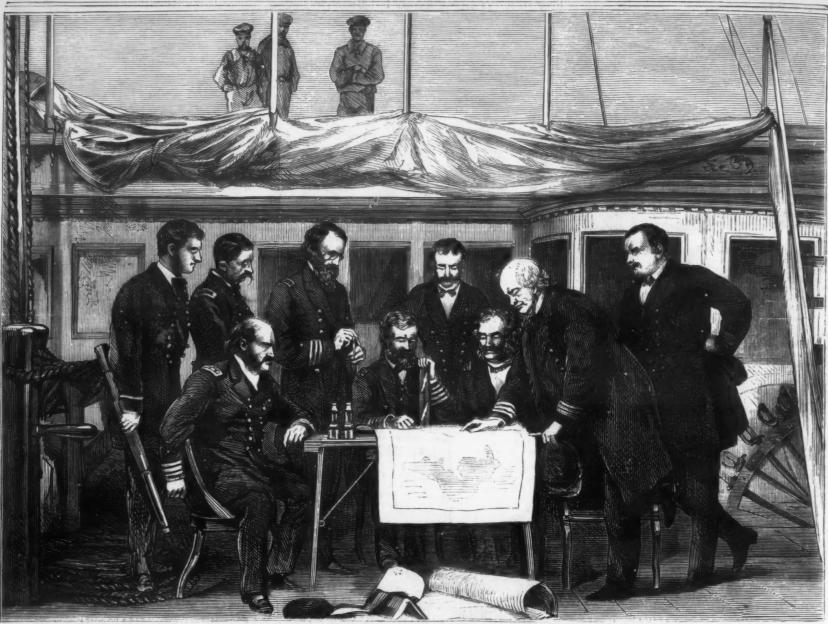
Among the peculiar titles to newspapers in India are the Ambrosial Leaf of the Market, the Fragrant Devo of the Valley, the Rays of the Morning, the Punjaub Bird of Good Omen, and the Inner Gate of Paradise.

THE Fifteenth Annual Games of the New York Caledonia Club will be held at Jones's Wood on Thursday, September 7th, 1871. This is a splendid club, which practices the games of old Scotia in the most thorough and attractive manner.

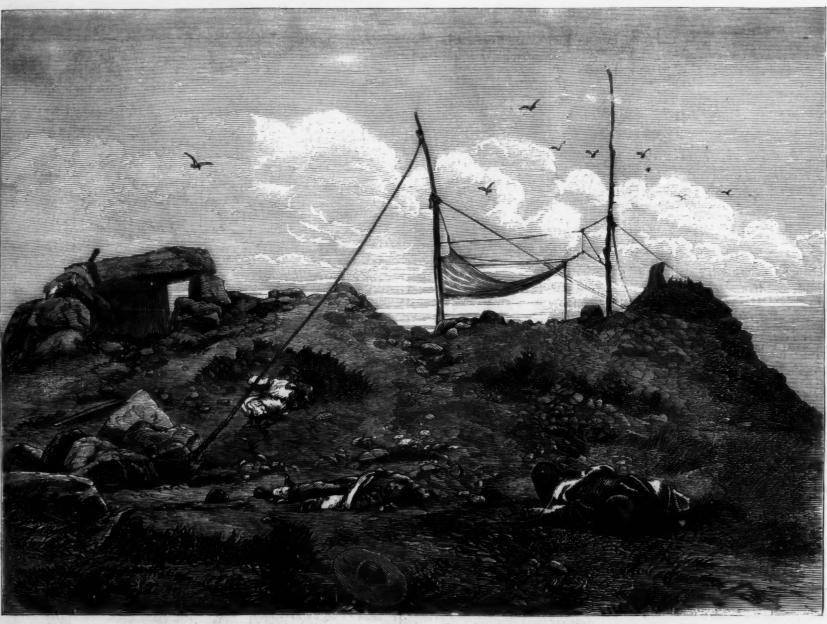
A NUMBER of New Englanders have leased A NUMBER Of New Augustices have eased a farm in Powhatan County, Va., with the Intention of devoting it exclusively to the raising of goats, They have made a beginning with 2,000 goats, and expect to increase the number to 20,000.

The total amount of public lands disposed of by the Government is stated at nearly five bundred millions (447,266,680) of acres. Of this amount about 106,588,000 have been sold, and the enormous balance of 200,000,000 of acres have been given away for military services, colleges, railroads, canals, wagon-roads, schools, asylums, public buildings, etc. According to this statement, the amount left is more than a billion and a quarter (1 367,732,356) acres, which includes Alaska—say about fourteen thousand millions of acres yet to be disposed of.

THE members of the Hoboken Turtle Club THE members of the Hoboken Turtle Club held their third social reminon on their grounds at Claremont-on-the-Hudson, Thursday, August 14th. The attendance was large, and the soup of the most delicate havor. Coroner Nelson Young received the enormous vegetable bouquet from the hands of President Miller as a reward for having mastered twenty dishes of the famous soup, and the best floral bouquet as a compliment to his lady. Several other gentlemen were honored with beautiful bouquets. Songs, recitations, and a general flow of good-humor enlivened the spoon exercises, and the members separated full of praise for the soup and the hearty cheer that prevailed over their meeting. A pleasant carriage-drive on the Boulevard concluded the day's enjoy-neet.

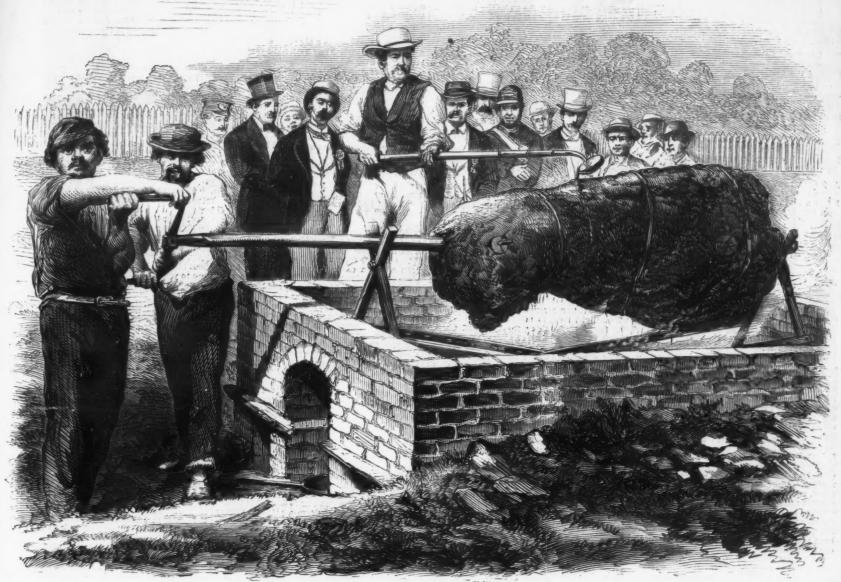


COUNCIL OF WAR ON BOARD THE U. S. FLAG-SHIP, AFTER THE COREAN ATTACK OF JUNE 1ST ON THE U. S. SURVLYING PARTY.

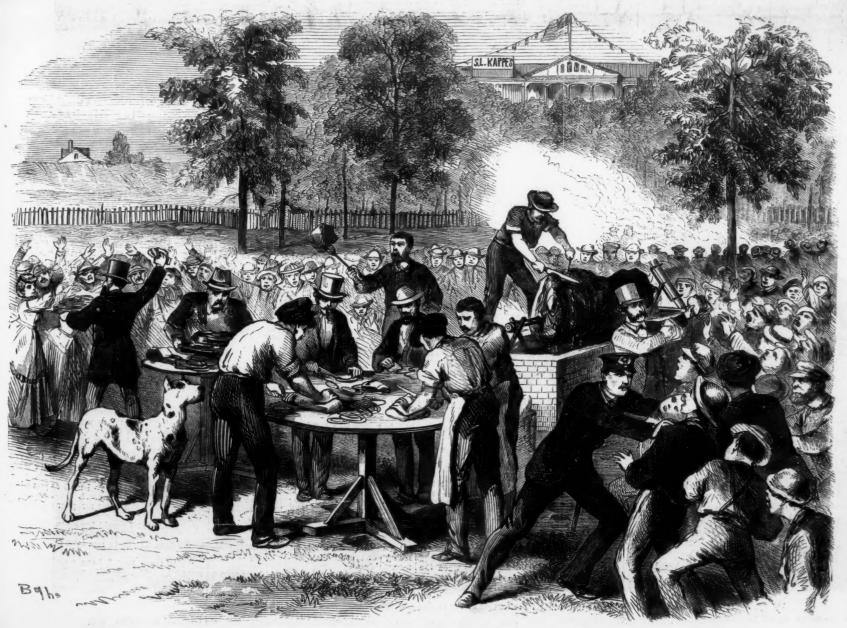


FORT M'KEE ON KANGHOA BLAND, TAKEN JUNE 11TH - ASPECT AFTER THE CAPTURE.

COREAN SCENES.—PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS RELATING TO THE EXPEDITION, SENT BY ADMIRAL RODGERS TO WASHINGTON WITH HIS DISPATCHES.—Copied by Brady.—See Page 440.



NEW IJEK CITY. -- A BARBECUE. -- OX-BOASTING AT THE PICNIC OF THE BRENNAN SOCIETIES, LION PARK, AUGUST 22D-SEE PAGE 435.



NEW YORK CITY.—A BARBECUE,—OX-ROASTING AT THE PICNIC OF THE BRENNAN SOCIETIES, LION PARK, AUGUST 22D—DISTRIBUTING THE SLICES,—SEE PAGE 435,

BLACKBERRIES.

The trees were flushed with red and gold, As, in the warm September weather, Among the country lanes we strolled, And picked the blackberries together.

Standing among the russet-brown And withered leaves that hid the roots, I pulled the bramble branches down, And watched her pluck and eat the fruits.

With tender purple finger-tips,
That shunned the thorns with dainty skill, She put them to her pouted lips,
And laughed, and looked more pretty still.

Her ringing tones awoke the air To joyful echoes as she passed; ech opening prospect seemed more fair Each lane more tempting than the last

And even now, when strolling through
The byways, hedged with bush and bramble,
I pull a blackberry or two,
In memory of that far-off ramble.

MAUD MOHAN;

OR,

WAS HE WORTH THE WINNING?

BY ANNIE THOMAS,

AUTHOR OF "DENNIS DONNE," "CALLED TO ACCOUNT,"
"THE DOWER HOUSE," "PLAYED OUT," ETC.

CHAPTER IX .- TO-MORROW MORNING.

If there were no "to-morrow mornings hew happy and jolly we should all be! How lavishly we should gather our roses—and what quantities of cake and ale we should take! But the thought of "to-morrow morning" is always stepping in, damping us and causing us to feel that we had better be careful, and modcrate, and rational in our transports

"Tis wiser to be sane than mad."

Robert Browning observes, in one of those wonderful, rugged, rock-like poems the rhythm of which sticks to one's mind for ever after our reading. And yet the rhythm is not soft and sweet, and flowing and mellifluous. It offends as often as pleases—offends our little well-kept sense of harmony. But, for all the offense, we hug the offender to so much poetic heart as we have, and thank the god of Song that he has been so good as to give us Robert Browning in

peen so good as to give us Mobert Browning in our generation.

To-morrow morning dawned, stifling and sultry, and the people who were learning their life in the red house in the High Street of Treverton got up to take their lesson in a very limp and flaccid state of mind.

"I think the house must be too full." I feel.

"If think the house must be too full—I feel quite stuffy," Gertrude said, going in in her dressing-gown to her sister's room; and then she threw a glance of comical dismay at Bessle, and added, "to be sure, it's the Olivers!"

"Don't make a foe of Guy, Gerty," Bessie said, turning round from her dressing-glass, all her rich light-brown hair tumbling and cascading over her uplifted hands and arms.
"A foe of him!"

"Yes—don't even in your own mind," the elder sister went on. "Last night, when we came in, after our walk back with Miss Mohan, I saw that there was something fresh between Guy and you. He has been asking you again to love him—and I know you never can do that; but don't make his love turn to hate, if n help it.

you can help it."
"He was so odiously disagreeable last night,"
conding giving an "He was so odiously disagreeable last night," Gertrade said, piteously, evading giving an answer to that part of the remark about the renewal of his love-vows. "I detest people who hint things, and he did more than hint about Edward and that woman."
"What woman, dear?"
"Oh! I forcet you didn't hear anything

"What woman, dear?"
"Oh! I forgot you didn't hear anything about her," Gertrude said, in confusion. "Well, it's nothing—well, I may as well tell you, I suppose, as I have blundered into the matter

suppose, as I have bundered into the matter at all. Some strange lady has come down to live near Haddingham, and Guy happened to see Edward calling on her yesterday, and—"She stopped, in a wonderful state of fluster and annoyance for the usually graceful, wellbred Gertrude, and Bessie filled up the sentence."

And mentioned the fact to you! Well, Gerty, dear, what does it matter to you whether Elward calls on strange ladies who come down to live at Haddingham or not?"

"Of course it doesn't matter; but I hate innuendo—and Guy's innuendoes are not the most delicate things in the world. What business had he to insinuate that Edward's knowledge of the lady was not to be displayed to the whole

"Well, just this shade of reason there was in it, you must allow: It was evidently against Edward's will that it was displayed at all. But if I were you, Gertrude, I wouldn't bother myabout it; it isn't as if Edward were our

brother.' So spoke the elder sister, calm and resigned to the worst that might befall Edward morally; or at least, calm and resigned to the worst suspicions that might be formed of him. Gerty looked at her, half in amazement,

half in amusement. half in amusement.

"If it had been Charles Roper whom Guy said nasty things about, Bessle would lose that tempered judgment in a moment," Gertrude thought. But she said nothing. That unanswerable argument in favor of indifference, that "Edward was not their brother," was very conductive to silence. conducive to silence.

the Olivers contemplated remaining the ole of that day at Treverton.

It was a depressing conviction, but it was forced in upon Gertrude's mind as soon as she entered the breakfast-room, that they did so. "It isn't often that we give ourselves a com-

plete holiday," Lou said, gnashing her teeth in a smile, as Gertrude seated herself; "so now we want you to help us to make the most of it. We don't want to spend it in the house."

"Let us go for an expedition and come to a high tea?" Bessie said. And Gertrude assented eagerly, thinking,

"Anything will be better than a day of them in

the house."
"Some of us must ride, and Guy can drive the others in his wagonetic," Gertrude went on planning. "Pil ride, for one," she added, hoplag that her scheme would be adopted without revision, and that thus she would escape intercourse with Guy, for a few hours at

But Guy had a taint of diplomacy about him. He said nothing then, lest the saying it might serve to frustrate his own intention. But, never-theless, he had no mind to be charloteer to his own sisters, when it was within the bounds of own sisters, when it was within the bounds of possibility that he could be cavaller to his cousin. Accordingly, he held his peace until the girls were dispersing to equip for the excursion, then he whispered to Bessie:

"I think I'll go and ask Charlie Roper to go

with us,"

"Do!" Bessie said, with a flush on her face and a feeling in her heart that, "after all, Guy was a good-natured fellow."
"Then don't you ride!" Guy went on, in a

low voice, "unless your mind is very much set upon riding—for I'll get Charlie to drive the And so it was arranged, and Gerty went out

with a light heart to mount "Barren Honor." She found Guy waiting for her, and Charlie Roper, the embodiment of gloom, preparing to

Her annoyance would make itself seen and felt. "Why didn't you tell me that you didn't mean to ride?" she said sharply to her sister; "there was plants of room for you feel and the said sharply to her sister; there was plenty of room for us all in the wagonette; why didn't you tell me, Bessie?"
"I am sure we would all have told you, if

we had known the present plan was so objectionable to you, Gertrude." Caroline Oliver spoke with an air of superior sanctimony that irritated Gerty into a fresh injudicious outburst.

"It's always objectionable to be tricked into do-ing anything; however, it's only for a short time, happily;" and disregarding Guy's proffered aid, she put her foot in the groom's hand, and sprang into the saddle.

"She's mad about that fellow," was Guy's thought as he got on his horse and followed her quickly. How handsome she was, to be sure! It was worth while to bear a few rebuffs for the chance of eventually gaining her. How splendid she looked now, as she rode down the street, with her cheeks like a red rose, from the effects of the morning breeze—and something else. "I won't leave a stone unturned," he inwardly resolved; "all is fair in love and war; and if I can get her to see that fellow in his true colors, I shall be doing her a true kindness." And all this time Gerty was thinking: "I seich It was worth while to bear a few rebuffs for the And all this time Gerty was thinking: "I wish I hadn't agreed to come; I shall be a whole day without seeing Edward, and what will he think of my going out voluntarily for a whole day with Guy ?"

By dint of good management, she kept Barren Honor within ear-shot of the wagonette; and so, not being deprived of her society by the exigencies of his situation as Jehu, Charlie Roper gradually threw off his gloom, and prepared to enjoy this cloudless Summer day. It might be he told himself, if they went far enough to make it worth while to halt and put up the horses, that he might be able to effect an exchange with Guy, and so win for himself the inestimable privilege of being Jertrude's es-cort home. This possibility was so pleasant, cort home. This possibility was so pleasant that, as I have said, he banished his gloom and Bessie, seeing only the effect, and knowing nothing of the cause, became correspondingly

and sympathetically cheerful too.

"We have all the day before us, and the days are so long now," he said at last to Bessle. "Why shouldn't we go on to Haddingham, and have lunch there, and go up for a blow on the castle-hill?"

"I should like it of all things." Bessle said.

"I should like it of all things," Bessie said, and the Misses Oliver avowing that they, too, should like it of all things, the plan was mooted

to Gertrude.
"Gerty, we'll go on to Haddingham, Charlie suggests, and drive back in the cool of the evening," Bessie cried.
"What an awful distance, and how can you

care to go to such an uninteresting place," Gertrude answered, with her face in a flame. And then while the others were combating her disinclination to go on to Haddingham, in utter ignorance of the reason of it, Guy came nearer to her and whispered:

"I thought you had more courage, Gerty are you afraid of whom you may meet, and what you may see there?"

what you may see there?"
"No, I am not," she said haughtily; and the next moment the occupants of the wagonette were astonished at her galloping past with unwonted disregard for the effect the hard roads might have upon Barren Honor's hoofs, and

crying out as she pa ssed them : "Let us get on faster; I should like to have some time at Haddingham."

It was the weariest, most hateful ride she at was the weariest, most hateful ride she had ever had in her life, or ever could have under any circumstances, the girl told herself, impetuously, when at last she rode into Haddingham. It had come to this pass with her now, that she was positively hungering for a sight of Edward and for the sound of his voice. She had come to count the hours that must in-tervene before she could see him again; and she suffered agonies of impatience when the necessary time was prolonged by any mistake or awkwardness. "When he comes in this morning and finds I am out riding with Guy, he will think that I prefer Guy to the chance of seeing him-and after last night, too! what a fool was I to come." She had said this to herself over and over again, as she rode along, bitterly reproaching herself for coming at all— to Haddingham, too! the place of all others

that he must naturally wish to avoid, after last night's conversation. "He will think prying curiosity led me here," she thought, almost weeping as she thought it. And still for her night's conversation. dignity's sake she could not be outspoken and say, "I will not go."

They had luncheon in a big room on the first

floor of the King's Arms at Haddingham; a big room, with a big bow-window occupying the whole of one end of it, from whence they had a view of the grass-grown battlements of the castle that had been famous and important once upon a time.

"We must go to the castle-view!" uncon-scious Charles Roper said, when they had eaten the function that hunger and novelty made delicious and appetising to them all but Ger-trude. "The day is so clear, that I believe we

may see Colton Towers."

"I am sure that is a pleasure that we would none of us willingly miss," Louisa said, with much interest. "As you say, Mr. Roper, we must go and see it."

"If you had rather not go, I will stay here with you," Guy said, in a low voice to Gertrude; and the girl sprang up at once, and said, with emphasis, "I had ten times rather go, I assure you; I wouldn't miss the view from the castle on any account!"

The castle, or, rather, the ruins that had been a castle once, were situated on a high piece of table-land about half a mile from the town. One seemed to step very suddenly from the little, busy, petty present of Haddingham into the grand, stately, secluded uselessness of the past, as one entered the grass-grown court, which was surrounded on all sides by walls that were imposing still, though they had fallen into decay. An old woman kept the keys, and showed strangers over the crumbling old place that had been a Norman baron's fastness once; and they whiled away half an hour in talking to her of so much of the castle's history as she knew, and of the great Colton lord who had lately bought the property, and contemplated building a modern mansion on the site of the

pleturesque ruins.

"There's a prettier road back into the town, my ladies," she said to them when they were about to leave. "If you go down this way across the moat, and through what was the garden, you'll find a little bridge across the river; and the path the other side leads you straight through the woods to the lower end of the town. It's thought a very pretty place, and a many come that way to draw, I'm told."
"A fresh road back to a place is always

pleasanter than the old one," Gerty said.
"Come on—let us go this way!"

And so they sauntered on, down through the old castle-grounds, across the bridge, and away into the woods that led to Haddingham.

coming out at the end of a wood into a sweet, old, high-hedged lane, a scene like a picture met their gaze, and they paused in admiration to look at it. Against the background of the opposite wood, a lovely little thatched cottage stood. A cottage with large plateglass windows, and a veranda supported by pullars round which were twinted the great pillars, round which were twining the rarest hardy climbers. Baskets of growing flowers dotted the lawn that sloped down to the road, from which it was railed off. Standard roses were blooming profusely. Rose-colored silk and filmy muslin curtains were waving before the open windows; and even while they stood looking admiringly upon the lovely, refined, luxurious little house, the picture was made more perfect still, for through the open window on to the lawn stepped a beautiful woman and a charming little child.

As she came out, singing and laughing to her child, a revelation was made to Gertrude. This was the house and this was the worker.

This was the house and this was the woman mention of whom had roused Edward to such wrath the night before. Instinctively, without considering that Guy had not been an active agent in bringing about this rencontre, she turned to him, and speaking very calmly, but very contemptiously, said:

"Your honor!" she interrupted, more contemptuously still; and then he retorted:

"And when he she was a coldent, not design!" he said, pompously. "On my honor..."

"Your honor!" she interrupted, more contemptuously still; and then he retorted:

"And when he he retorted is the honor."

"Ay! And surely it will not suffer by being compared with your other cousin's, Ger.y. I

did not plan this; the path through the woods is as new to me as to you. If I had known that it led out here, I would not have let you

"Then, this is the—the—lady you saw yes-terday?" curiosity getting the better of her for a moment, and then fierce, agonizing jealousy

setting in.
"She is!" Guy said, in a low voice; and then, as the rest had walked on, Gerty gave one lingering look, and followed them.

The girl saw enough in that one glance to convince her that he had a fair excuse for his wickedness or infatuation, whatever it might be. The lady who had beamed upon them so suddenly was a brunette, with radiant eyes and a wealth of dark hair, that was drawn back plainly from her little, egg-shaped face and low, wide brow. A lustrous face it was; full of intense feeling, alive and on fire almost with passionate expression. She was shorter by a head than Gertrude, but her figure was finely formed and she was graceful as a deer finely formed, and she was graceful as a deer in every movement. She was exquisitely dressed, too, in one of those rich, sheeny, fiesh-colored silks that are so infinitely becoming to women of her complexion.

"I couldn't see her left hand !" Gerty said, lifting her eyes with new-born humility to Guy's "Could you?"

66 NO. Do you think you would have seen a wedding-ring on it?" he asked.

wedding-ring on it?" he asked.

"She may be his wife, Guy?" Then she paused, and presently added, in a broken voice, so wistfully and humbly, that he knew that she feared him now, and blessed the powerthat fear gave him: "Guy, I have never asked you a favor wet; will you grant me one." a favor yet; will you grant me one?

"Anything and everything, if you'll grant me

one in return," he answered, sharply; and the girl shuddered as he put his arm out, and she felt herself constrained to take it. "Come, Gerty; what is it you want me to do? You know well enough what I want. Only tell me that you will look upon me as your future hus band—I don't want an open engagement yet (if you object to that)—and I will do whatever you

"Will you promise me this very sacredly, Guy: that through you this—th-i-s—affair shall never be known?

She spoke excitedly, for she was so mad-dened, poor thing, by her jealousy, and her

She spoke cases, by her jealousy, and her dened, poor thing, by her jealousy, and her uncertainty.

"We'll call things by their proper names, Gerty," he said, deliberately. "If you will give me the promise I asked of you just now, and keep it in the spirit as well as in the letter, I on my part will vow, as solemnly as you please, that I won't be the one to explode this disgraceful scandal about Sir Edward Maskleyne."

"Oh, Guy! I can't buy your silence at such a price! I can't.—I can't! Oh, Guy, do remempire! I can't.—I can't! Oh, Guy, do remempire! I can't.—I ca

"He's your cousin, too!" he said, cruelly,
"If he asked you for what I'm asking, you
would give it to him quickly enough. Come,
Gerty, be a sensible girl; give up this nonsense
about him. I'll look over it and never throw it up to you-

"Guy, I shall never love you!" she whispered, with a little feeble sob. She was so utterly and entirely unhappy!
"Will you marry me—that's what I want to

"No!" she said, roused to angry resistance

by his coarse, domineering tone.
"Then I have no reason for holding my tongue about Sir Edward Maskleyne's little pastimes. A nice name he will have in the county, where it's known how his mother has

screwed and pinched to set him up here again, when it gets blown about that he's keeping up another little establishment that mustn't be spoken of in the midst of his swell neighbors!"

ed under them-"that woman is either his wife or his mistress-

"Guy, how dare you!" she cried, passionately.
"I shall dare to say more than that to the woman I love, and would save from the scounwoman I love, and would save from the scoundrel who is deceiving her!" he answered, his jealous anger smoldering up and threatening to burn all that interfered with it; "you shall have nothing but truth from me at least, Gerty. She is either his wife or his mistress. He shall have an opportunity of stating which in a day or two, or lying himself out of the difficulty, as he is safe to try to do."

They were at the hall-door amongst all the

They were at the hall-door amongst all the others by this time, and Bessie saw that some-thing had happened to worry Gerty.

"Shall I put on your habit and ride home? You take my place in the wagonette, dear," she whispered. But to her surprise, Gertrude shook her head, and answered:

"No, no, thanks; I want to have a quiet talk

"With Guy?"
"Yes. And, Bessle, don't look surprised, and don't be surprised at anything. I never mean to be again.

It may be asked why Gertrude, who had been so brave and full of trust the night before, while she had been under the personal influence of the man who was the man of men to her, should have faltered and fallen away from her faith in

him so soon, and so suddenly. I cannot tell. The change was obvious enough. The causes that conduced to it can only be guessed at.

Perhaps jealousy had a big share in the ugly business. The woman was so very beautiful, and so well formed and fitted in every way apparently to inspire love. The sight of the graceful woman and the little child seemed to carry conviction home to the hot heart that was so sorely harassed. How she prayed for courage to dare Guy to put Edward to the test. How she ached under the dread that he might not come out scathless—a knight of purity. How hard she tried to persuade herself that she hoped that this woman might be his wife!
—might have the unassallable hold over him.
How guilty, and wicked, and weak she felt herself to be when she could not succeed in hoping this! and through it all how horribly she grudged him to this beautiful being who had brought a blight on her (Gertive) life

she gradged him to this beautim being who had brought a blight on her (Gerty's) life.

Charles Roper relapsed into gloom again when he found that they were to go back as they came, "It is Gerty's work," Bessie said to him, quietly, concealing her own chagrin at his disappointment.

'What change has come over her that she wishes for Guy's company?" he asked almost

hoarsely, and Bessie said: "Charlie, I would have had it as you wish, lieve me; but it is no use."

"You mean she cares for your cousin, Sir Edward 97

"I mean that I would have you ride home with her if I could," she said, guardedly; "that is all I have a right to say, even about my sis-

"You mean that I have no right to say more," he said, dejectedly, and Bessie crushed a choking sob as she thought: "She wins them all, she wins them all."

It is needless to depict the long drawn out misery of that twenty-mile ride home. Poor Gertrude was too terribly humiliated in the course of it, for me to find it a pleasant task to dwell on the incidents which enlivened the district ward. It is proporty to say that the dusty road. It is enough to say that the

woman's will was impotent before the man's. Filled with a feeling of positive distaste for him, Gertrude cons ented to engage herself to him, Gertrude consented to engage nersest to Guy, for the sake of purchasing a poor peace, a shameful silence, about that "pretty woman in a pretty house," the light mention of whom, only yesterday, had been the beginning of all her misery. It will be sufficient for the purposes of my story to repeat a few of the last words that passed bet ween them on this solitary ride on this memorable day.

Twenty miles is a terribly long distance to ride with a heavy heart. Two or three times Gertrude, eager as she was to get home, had to pull up and petition that Guy would "go slowly." And Guy—the successful lover! was only glad to go as slowly as possible. It was very sweet to him to feel that he was alone with Gertrude for the first time as her accented. with Gertrude for the first time as her accepted

"My side aches awfully," she said at last, when the shades of evening were falling fast and they were only a mile from Treverton.

"Keep up; we shall be home directly; I shall be to be the such long rides in future," he

not let you take such long rides in future," he said, with the masterful air that a woman submits to smilingly from a man she loves, and rebels against utterly from a man she loathes.
"Not let me!" she repeated after him, her eyes opening wide in anger and surprise.

"Ah! it's new to you to hear that sort of thing," he said, with insufferable toleration,

thing," he said, with insufferable toleration, "but you must remember that from this day my rights begin. One of the rights I prize most is the right to take care of you; you won't find me neglectful, Gerty."

"You promised me that you wouldn't say anything about it yet," she said, clinging in her desperation to the idea that delay might be her friend. "So you can't make a fuss about me—or about what I do; if you do, it will be a breach of contract."

"My dear Gerty," he said, in that monotone

"My dear Gerty," he said, in that monotone that is so hard, and that always sounds so canting—"my dear Gerty, when I consented to keep the matter quiet for a while, I only supposed that you wanted secrecy toward the world. I never for a moment thought that you wanted to pursue a course of systematic you wanted to pursue a course of systematic deceit toward our own parents!"

"Oh! don't talk in that way—I can't bear it!" she said, angrily. "You know perfectly well what I meant and what I wanted, and you're acting meanly—as you will always act to serve your own ends! You have forced me to agree to what you want, but you did promise that I should have time to get used to it before you blazoned it abroad!"
"You saily want to be taught a few lessons."

"You sadly want to be taught a few lessons of self-control," he said, turning his flat, freekled face, with its fringe of sandy hair, compassionately toward her. 'I know, in your calmer moments, when you have got over the fatigue of this day's ride, and the mortification you have had, that you will see things in a different light. You will be as averse as I am to doing anything underhandedly."

She looked at him, and revolted at the

She looked at him, and revolted at the thought that she had agreed to be his wife. She hated the high sentiments he uttered; they were odious to her, in that they were enunciated by him. Not all her fear of the consequences—not all her sense of the horror consequences—not all her sense of the horror of it should her hero be toppled down from his pedestal in public estimation—could save her from obeying the womanly impulse to save her-self from this-fate which seemed to be gloom-ing down upon her—to save herself at any

mg down upon her—to save herself at any cost. After all, Edward might be innocent of this sin. So she spoke hurriedly, riding up close to his side, as she shot out her words, in the manner of an ejaculatory prayer almost: "Guy, do listen to me, and believe me! I shall never see things in a different light—never, never! It would be bad for us both if I were cowardly enough to let it go on now. I don't care for you as a wife ought to care for a

don't care for you as a wife ought to care for a man. We must be only cousins again!"
She spoke so piteously and imploringly, that only a heart cased in selfishness and arrogant pride could have resisted her. Guy Oliver was endowed with such a heart, to her destruction—maybe to his own! -maybe to his own!

-maybe to his own!

"We never can be only cousins again!" he said, doggedly. "You have passed your word once; that is enough for me. I'll take care you're not tempted to break it, Gerty!" he added, with a sort of ferecious affection that a bulldog might display toward its chosen mate. "I have had this in my mind all my life nearly. There never looked at another girl; you know I have never looked at another girl; you know that. I shall not let you back out of it, for it's a good deal to me; though you think I'm only a coarse farmer fellow, incapable of understanding your requirements. I know very well that, with you as its mistress, Albridge may become a very different place in local estimation. come a very different place in local estimation to what it is now. I have always made up my mind that your mother shouldn't be the last

Oliver to mate with the Maskleynes!"

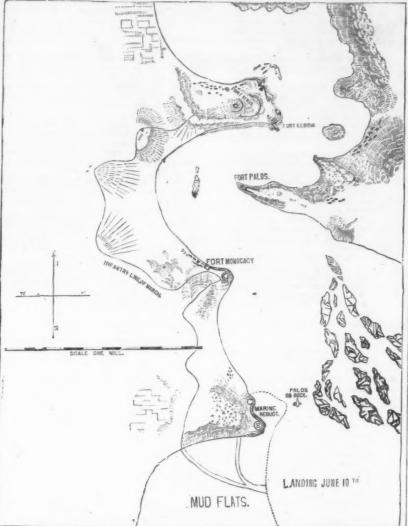
There was something in this taunt that made a wider gap than had been before between them—something so unutterably mean and low petty altogether.

"He wants me for a stepping-stone to a better position in his own little clique!" she thought, contemptuously—forgetting that his "own clique," be it great or small, is, after all, the world to every man.

But she felt too bodily and mentally tried to combat him further. Her life seemed nothing worth to her, poor child! inexperienced in misery as she was when she got off her horse at her father's door. The wagonette party had arrived before them, and Mrs. Maskleyne, in a state of wonderment that Gertrude should have allowed herself to be left behind with Gay, was waiting for them at the door.

"Why, Gerty! what does this mean?" she asked, as she caught sight of Gertrude's face. "It means that I have won, aunt!" her nephew answered. "Gerty has consented to be my wife!"

(To be continued.)



COREA.—THE FORTS TAKEN JUNE 10TH AND 11TH, 1871.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

"TAI-WAN"- FOR MOSA.

BY EDWARD GREEY (SUNG-TIE),

TAI-WAN-FOO.

Kok-si-kow, the port of Tai-wan-foo, or "The Great Terrace-bay City," is an open roadstead, full of sandbanks, upon which, during the S.W. monsoons, the surf breaks with such terrific violence that no vessel can anchor there.
The people of Tai-wan-foo assert that before

The people of Tal-wan-foo assert that before the harbor of Ta-kow was formed the sea flowed up to their city walls. Probably the earthquake which rent Tai-fung-lung—"Ape's Hill"—threw up the land on the opposite side of the promontory, thereby causing the water to recede from the city of Tai-wan-foo—now distant about five miles from the sea. In the course of time the sand, driven round both points of the harbor by the alternate force of the N.E. and S.W. monsoons, has silted up the bay: and and S.W. monsoons, has silted up the bay; and it is probable that by the end of this century the present roadstead will be completely filled up. The Chinese did not name the island Tai-wan—"Great Bay," and its principal city, Tai-wan-foo—"Great Terrace-bay City," from the size of the present harbor, while the green the size of the present harbor, while the gene-ral appearance of the land, between the shore and city, fully justifies the assertion of the na-

and city, fully justifies the assertion of the natives that there was once a magnificent harbor where now there is only a shallow roadstead, bordered by a muddy lagoon and flat plain.

Upon landing at Kok-si-kow, the first object which strikes the eye is the patched ruin of the old Dutch fort, Zelandia, still bearing over the northern gateway, the inscription, "Te Castel Zeland, Ge Boved Anno 1630." Upon the top of this fort grows a magnificent cluster of banian trees, which can be seen

Upon the top of this fort grows a magnificent cluster of banian trees, which can be seen several miles out at sea, and are used as a landmærk for ships making the port.

After passing the fort, round which is clustered a fishing-village, we arrive at a large alluvial plain. This is evidently of recent formation, and is intersected by several shallow rivulets. During the S.W. monsoons, the whole of this flat is covered with water. To the left is a small river, which winds under the walls of Tal-wan-foo, distant about three miles. The city is girt by a high, battlemented, quadrangular wall, composed of brick filled in with mud. It is about six miles in extent, and intended, in a small degree, to imitate the wall of Pekin. Within are the houses of the officials, and seve-Within are the houses of the officials, and several Buddhist and Taoulst temples. There is also a very fine temple dedicated to Confucius. The remaining portion of the city is occupied by private residences, surrounded by gardens and open park-like spaces, their fine trees giving a picturesque and refreshing aspect to the straggling town. There is, however, no life in the place, which is now to Formosa what the of Sandwich is to England. During the time of the Romans, Sandwich was a flourishing seaport, but now it is like Tai-wan-foo—an out-of-the-way place, abandoned by the sea and forgotten by commerce.

The city wall is from sixteen to twenty feet high, and is pierced by four gates, surmounted by massive watch-towers. The river running by massive watch-towers. under the front wall is now, except for sam-pans, quite unnavigable. An extensive suburb surrounds the rest of the wall, while the country at the back presents a level appearance. broken, however, by groups of bamboos, and cultivated fields, interspersed with orchards

and market-gardens. In the distance rise loft. and market-gardens. In the distance rise loffy hills, from five to ten thousand feet in height. These form part of the chait of mountains which intersect the coast from N. to S. Between the city and the sea the land is evidently uncultivated, and is broken into ledges or terraces, from which probably the term Tal-wanfoo is derived. The population of the city is about seventy thousand, thirty of whom reside within the wells. side within the walls.

One of the chief lions of Tai-wan-foo is the

temple erected to the memory of the "King of Formosa," whose name is inscribed over the chief entrance as Chin-ching-koh, or "Koksin-ga, the Tailor's Son." In its great hall are nine gigantic stone turtles, each bearing upon its back a granite tablet recording the name of some celebrated officer who fell in the deof some celebrated officer who fell in the de-

The temple must have at one time covered a very large space of ground; but of late years the inhabitants have worked the rulns as they would a quarry, and the proportions of the edifice are now much reduced. Even in the East things get "played out," and few seem to respect the memory of the great warrior who was the Washington of Formosa.

Not far from the western gate stands the old Dutch fort of Mao-low or Fan-low—"Foreign (or red-haired) house with an upper story." It was erected during the seventeenth century, and must then have been a very strong place. This fort is now entirely deserted save by the bats, myriads of which swarm in every portion of its ruins. They make a particularly disagreeable, twittering noise, and the odor arising from them is more "loud" than pleasant. The only other object of interest within the walls The only other object of interest within the walls is the Students' Examination Hall, adjoining is the Students' Examination Hall, adjoining the Taoutal's Ya-mun—"Gov "nor's House," It contains a thousand granit seats, which were brought from Amoy; and 's here the scholars of Formosa assemble to compete for the degree of Tul-tsail, or "Bachelor of Arts." Near this building is a red brick tower, about fifty feet in height, which once contained an image of the "god of Literature". god of Literature."

Outside the walls, near the N.E. gate, is a large lawn, about fifteen acres in extent, used both for an exercise and execution-ground. It was here that, during the first Chinese war, so many foreign sailors were decapitated; and in the corner nearest the gate there is still a p? of bleached skulls, some of them inclosed in the wooden cages in which they were suspended from the city walls. Near the south gate is a temple dedicated to the "goddess of Morey." once a fine building but new fore the city walls. Mercy," once a fine building, but now fast tumbling to pieces. In front of this temple is a deep sheet of water, where, in former days, flower-boats, freighted with highly-decorated ladies, used to congregate. In a two-story building, called "The Half-Moon House," which still stands upon its banks, the city fathers were wont to banquet and listen to the "sweet singing" of the water-nymphs below. alas! the glory of the place has long since de-parted; the city fathers can no longer "squeeze" the people as they formerly did, and there is no one to pay for "chow-chow" and "sing-song." Now gloom and silence prevail in this place, which has become the favorite resort for those who have been unsuccessful in gambling, or who are tired of life. Hundreds of unfortunates have here terminated a miserable existence, and their restless spirits are supposed to

continually hover over its waters. When visitcontinually hover over its waters. When visiting this spot some years ago, my attention was drawn to the bubbles which were continually rising upon the surface of the water. Imagining them to be caused by fish, I asked a Chinese friend who accompanied me if the people about there ate the fish from that pool. As I made the inquiry, I pointed out the bubbles to him. To my great astonishment, instead of replying to my question he became alarmed, and motioning me to cover my nose and mouth plying to my question be became alarmed, and mouth with my hands as be did, he darted away in a very un-Celestial fashion. My position was rather a indicrous one, but as I thought he must have a good reason for his precaution, I held on to my nose and breathed through the folds of my handkerchief until he returned, which he presently did, bearing a large paper of fire-crackers and a lighted joss-stick. Having untied the fireworks, he gravely proceeded of fre-crackers and a lighted joss-stick. Having untied the fireworks, he gravely proceeded to ignite them, still, however, keeping his nose and mouth carefully covered. It was very amusing to watch his face as he held the strings of crackers over the pool; and as far as regards smoke and smell, he soon succeeded in getting up a very respectable Fourth of July kind of celebration. The last cracker having exploded, he removed the obstruction from his breathing apparatus, and, after taking a deep breathing apparatus, and, after taking a deep inspiration, exclaimed, "That has settled him?" Upon inquiry, I was informed that the bubbles were "the souls" of those who had taken their last bath in the pool, and that any one breathing this vapor would surely follow their example.

this vapor would surely follow their example. My friend must have spent two hundred cash (about twenty cents), which is a large sum in that country, in so kindly endeavoring to keep me from suicide; and beyond the "benevolent intention" this "Heathen Chinee" could have had no motive, as he indignantly refused to let me repay him his outlay.

From the top of the "Half-Moon House" can be seen the cloud-capped hills of Nan-sha and Ma-ke-tow. The Formosians say that two genl, in the guise of men—one clothed in white and the other in vermilion—used to play at chess on these hills, and, in confirmation of their story, the natives triumphantly point to a large flat stone, shaped like a chessboard, which surflat stone, shaped like a chessboard, which surmounts one of the eminences.

FORMOSA GEYSERS.

About fifteen miles from the city of Fung-shan are boiling springs, some of which eject brackish water, and others liquid mud. It is remarkable that exactly the same kind of springs are abundant on the mainland of China, about six miles west of Amoy, which is

directly opposite Formosa.

Twenty miles south of Kia-e is a volcano, which throws out fire and water at the same time, but no other active volcano is known to exist on the island. The Kia-e or "shaking" district is remarkable for its frequent earthquakes, one of which is said to have lasted for over seven weeks.

In the northern part of the coast are situated the ports of Tam-sul and Kee-lung, and their trade is much larger than the southern ones.

TAM-SUI, OR "FRESH-WATER TOWN,"

TAM-SUI, OR "FRESH-WATER TOWN," is situated in the northern district called Chang-Hwa, and lies between a double-peaked hill on the S.W., which has an elevation of about 1,700 feet, and the Tam-sui range of mountains, which rise to the height of 2,800 feet, and extend far into the interior. A small river, called the Tam-sui, runs into the bay, at the head of which stream, some ten miles distant, lies the city of Ban-ka, or Mang-kien, one of the largest towns on the north of the island. From Tam-sui, coal, ground-nut oil, sulphur, the largest towns on the north of the island. From Tam-sui, coal, ground-nut oil, sulphur, camphor and camphor-wood, are exported to the provinces of Foo-kien; and within the last few years a large quantity of tea has been sent from this port to the United States. There are few objects of interest in this place; and beyond an old Dutch fort, part of which is leased to the British Consul and used by him as a residence, and "Foreigners' Cave," a deep excavation on the south bank of the Tam-sul River, there is really little to describe. River, there is really little to describe

THE AMERICAN CONSULATE AT TAM-SUI one of the finest residences in the island : and from the growing importance of our trade with Formosa, it is highly necessary that we

should have a representative here.

The climate is a peculiar one, as, from the propinquity of the island to the Kuro-sino, or Pacific Guif Stream, from November to May, there is a constant succession of heavy rains. The N.E. wind blowing over the heated waters of the full stream becomes surcharged with The N.E. wind blowing over the heated waters of the full stream becomes surcharged with moisture, and the clouds so formed striking against the lofty peaks of Formosa, are precipitated upon the low lands. Hence, the copious showers which deluge the island during the rainy season, and to these rains the great fertility of the plains may, in a great measure, be attributed. A visitor to this place should be well provided with thick boots and a stout umbrella. The tea grown upon the Tam-sui Hills is not a very fine guality, but it finds a ready mar-

of a very fine quality, but it finds a ready mar-ket in this country. Of late years, however, more attention has been given to this crop by the foreign settlers, and finer teas are being shipped

THE marriage contract of the Bride of Lam-mermoor (says the London Athenœum) has been quite lately discovered at St. Mary's Isle, the seat of the Earl of Selkirk. It was evidently unknown to Sir Walter Scott when he wrote the novel. Lord Selkirk is the representative of the family of Dunbar, of Baldoon, and has the family papers in his possession. It was in arranging these that, accidentally, h, came upon this contract of marriage. The four signatures are: David Dunbar (the bridegroom), least Paleymple (the bride). James Dunbar wrote the novel. Lord Selkirk is the repre-Janet Dairymple (the bride), James Dunbar (bride's father), Baldoon (bridegroom's father). A fac-simile was taken of the document, and will be found published in the centenary edition of the Waverley Novels just prepared in London.



COREAN TYPES. - CHIEF OF THE VILLAGE OF



COREAN TYPES, -WOUNDED PRISONERS FROM FORT M'KEE REMOVED TO THE "MONOCACY," AND AWAITING THE SURGEON'S VISIT.



COREAN TYPES, -THE FIRST NATIVE SOLDIER ON BOARD THE "COLORADO.

THE CHASTISEMENT OF COREA.

THE story of our difficulties with the Coreans is thus narrated in short: Five years ago a schooner, the *General Sherman*, with American papers, went to Corea

for purposes of trade. some say illegal, some say legal. No body knows but the Coreans, who in 1867 would not a n s w e r Commander. Shufeldt, in the Wa-chusett, and who in 1868 told Commander Sebiger, in the Shenan-doah, that a certain foreign vessel did, at foreign vessel did, at about the time mentioned, arrive in their waters; that the local official went on board and addressed the officers in humble language, but that both guage, but that both "turned around and went asleep," thus insulting him; that a man on board, named Tony, a Frenchman—the French had had war with the Coreans a year before—used. a year before—used violent and unreason-able conduct toward able conduct toward them; that the people nevertheless were very kind and attentive to Tony and his friends, although warning them that it was unlawful for them to penetrate into the country; that the foreign vessel went, however, and had no sooner reached the chief city than her men selzed the adjutantselzed the adjutant-general's ship, loaded the adjutant-general with chains, shattered into pieces many mer-

every man on board perished. Commander Sebiger had no great confidence in this narra-tive of facts, as it is well enough known that the crew of the General Sherman, except two, were massacred. But he could get no redress,

with the Corean King, and the Minister was to make inquiry after the Sherman's crew, and see if some good understanding could not be reached as to the treatment of wrecked seamen.

Admiral Rodgers was to accompany with as the issuity suggested, although Commander Shufeldt had been glad to persuade a peasant of the country to convey a letter from him to the court.

Soon after this, on

Soon after this, on the 1st of last June, came the firing on the surveying boats, and our return fire, which, it is now understood, killed some thirty Co-

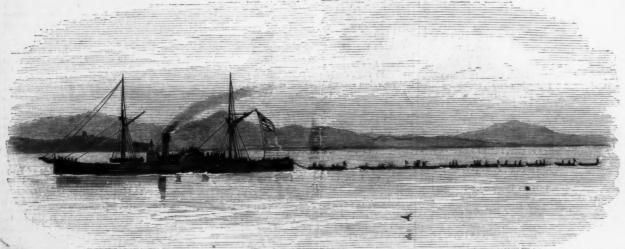
reans.
The Rear-Admiral, however, thought that the insult to the flag was by no means wiped out by the death of these Corean subjects, and after waiting nine and after watting into days for an apology, on the morning of the 16th he landed an expedition for the purpose of chastising the natives. At 10 A. M. on the date mentioned, the Moscow and Re. on the date mentioned, the Monocacy and Palos, with four steam launches, left Boisee Island and proceeded up the river Salee. There was a landing party of 680 men. Of these, 105 rank and file marines, with four officers, from the Colorado, Alaska, and Benteia, under the command cia, under the command cia, under the command of Captain Tilton, were in ships' boats in tow of the Falos and Monocacy. The whole force was under the orders of Commander Blake, of the Alaska, commanding in chief.

It must be under-

It must be under-stood that the survey-ing party had not been fired upon from the



into pleces many merchant vessels, robbing the crews, until byand-by the whole city, aroused by these acaroused by these actions, turned out and fired guns, launched rafts of burning wood, let off cannon, fought with knives and swords, the foreigners fighting liketion, turned out and fired guns, launched rafts of burning wood, let off cannon, fought with knives and swords, the foreigners fighting liketion, made by Rear-Admiral Rodgers, had for tion, made by Rear-Admiral Rodgers, had for tion to the tion to



THE U. S. S. "MONOCACY" TOWING THE BOATS LADEN WITH COREAN TROPHIES BACK TO THE FLEET.



THE GREAT COREAN FLAG FROM FORT M'EVE, STRUCK JUNE 11TH.

it opened fire on them, but was quickly silbut was quickly sil-enced by the fire of the Palos and Monocacy, under cover of which the boats with the marines cast off and pulled for the shore. The five forts shore. The five forts were taken with ease on the 10th and 11th June, with the assistance of the Mmocacy, Palos, and four steam launches; but the Pa-los had stranded on a rock, and the most vigorous efforts to float her off being ineffect-ual, the tide left her so high and dry, that as it receded she keeled over, and had, indeed, a narrow escape from becoming a total wreck. As it was, the rock ground a hole into her bottom; and when, at high-tide on the morn-ing of the 11th, she got off, she was found to be leaking very badly. In consequence of this mishap she did not get up to the Kang-hoa forts with the

Monocacy.
But the main object the party had in view. alike in reference to its inherent strength and strategic importance, was no other than that horse-shoe-shaped citadel which assumed citader which assumed the responsibility of first opening fire on the surveying party. This fort has been descriptively named above; it adjoins the "Horse-shoe Citadel," Fort du

Coude; and hereafter is to be known by the name of the gallant and ill-fated Lieutenant McKee. The stronghold crowns a steep ascent on Kanghoa Island at a point where the river



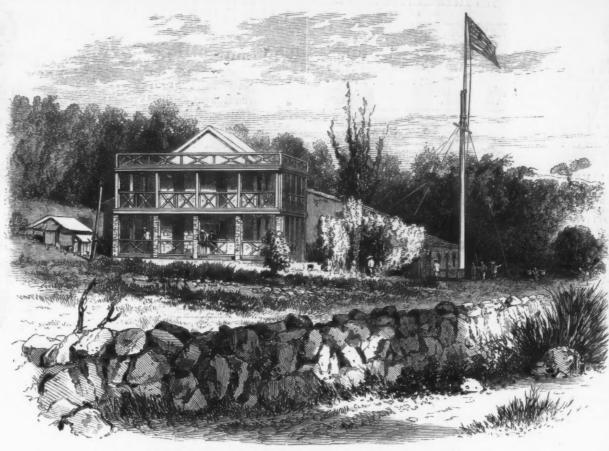
THE LATE HORACE WEBSTER, M.D., LL.D. PRESIDENT OF NEW YORK COLLEGE

projects abruptly eastward, turning round again to the west, so as to describe the figure of a horse-shoe. The river, as it sweeps round the base of the citadel hill, covers dangerous ledges of rock, which, combined with the perilous currents and eddies caused by the heavy tides, secured for this spot on the French charts the name of "dangerous passage."

For it, then, the landing party now started, the main body in the centre, the marines piloting the way, and protecting the flanks in open order. Fire was opened upon them by the Coreans from a parallel ridge at no great distance from the redoubt; but the native fire was almost completely ineffectual. The Monocacy was signaled to concentrate its fire on the citadel. The place was well-manned, pouring a heavy fire from its ramparts, and over it waved a large yellow flag. Immediately a vow a heavy fire from its ramparts, and over it waved a large yellow flag. Immediately a vow that this must be taken was registered through the invading ranks, and the line of assault was formed at a distance of about two hundred yards, with a ravine intervening. The charge was sounded, and our men rushed forward with a furious eagerness down through the ravine and up to the steep hillside, clambering with hands and feet in the desperate bering with hands and feet in the desperate escalade. The enemy's fire poured down upon them as they started, but their dash was so rapid that the unwieldy jingal's could not be trained after them fast enough

Lieutenant McKee, commanding Company D of the Colorado, was the first man to enter the fort. He topped the rampart, fired his re-volver, and sword in hand leaped in among the Coreans, who crowded the interior. He fell, mortally wounded, shot through the body and wounded in the side by a spear, for it was a hand-to-hand fight. For a moment he was alone, but officers and men quickly followed. The Americans once in, the Coreans suc-cumbed, and hastened to secure their retreat,

but failed to do so before a number of prisoners were taken, one of whom, badly wounded, was the second in command. The commander-in-chief was killed. In and around the redoubt were counted two hundred and forty-three dead bodies—the number of Coreans wounded there



FORMOSA ISLAND .- THE AMERICAN CONSULATE AT TAM-SUL-

Is no means of estimating. Of the Americans, Lieutenant McKee and three men were killed and twelve wounded. The wounded were at once conveyed to the Monocacy and suitably attended to, the captured Coreans who were wounded sharing the surgeon's attention. The citadel was named Fort McKee. The forts being destroyed, and the guns—four hundred and eighty-one in all the forts—rendered useless, the vessels were ordered down the river. Our eighty-one in all the forts—rendered useless, the vessels were ordered down the river. Our men have been gallant enough, but that we have been very judicious does not appear; for it may be doubted, though we have killed some hundreds of Coreans, if we have not spoiled a diplomatic mission, then, by coming away afterour victory, put ourselves in the position of a defeated party, and finally, got on our hands an ugly and expensive job of a war in those distant waters. distant waters.

The illustrations to this article are from the photographs sent to Washington by Admiral Rodgers, along with his dispatches. They were copied by Mr. M. B. Brady, of Washington, and the duplicates obtained by us and engraved. ved. Among them will be observed interior exterior views of the great strongholds

variously known as the Citadel, the Horse-Shoe variously known as the Chadel, the Horse-Shoe or Elbow Fort (Fort du Coude), or Fort McKee the great yellow flag of the Corean commander-in-chief of that fort, which the marines on the Monocacy so triumphantly saw hauled down from the ramparts, to be replaced by the Stars and Stripes; a couple of wounded Coreans on the Monocacy, waiting to have their hurts dressed; a "or view, with the triumphant Monocacy towing the trophy-laden boats back to the fleet; and other subjects of character and history.

THE LATE HORACE WEBSTER M.D., LL.D.

New Your City, with its cluster of firmly established institutions, is conferring incalculable benefits upon the rising generation in the cause of education. The public schools are so comprehensive in scope, and so thoroughly adapted to the wants of her cosmopolitan population that they form her hylpitest honor. lation, that they form her brightest honor

Of the many persons who labored to bring ne system of free-school education to a



BRIGADIER-GENERAL AUGUSTUS FUNK.

high standard, none were more were more successful nor prominent than the late Horace Webster, M. D., LL.D., for many years President of the College of the City of New York, on Lexing-ton Avenue and Twen-ty-third Street.

Webster Professor was born in Vermont, in the year 1798. While preparing himself for college he received an appointment to the Military Academy at West Point, which he entered at the age of

entered at the age of seventeen.

Three years later he was graduated fourth in a class of 160 cadets, but remained at the academy as instructor in mathematics. In 1847 he was solicited by Townsend Harris, the founder of the Free Academy—more re-cently known as the College of the City of New York—to become President of the institu-tion. The invitation was accented, and the colaccepted, and the college soon received evi-dence of his fitness for dence of his fitness for the position. In June, 1869, he resigned his presidency, but was retained as President Emeritus up to his de-cease, which occurred on the 12th of July last, at Geneva, N. Y. Professor Webster re-ceived many honorary

ceived many honorary degrees during his useful career. In 1830 Kenyon College, at Gambier, O., conferred the degree of A.M. upon him; in 1837 Princeton College, New Jersey, honored him with that of LL.D.; and in 1849 a similar honorary degree. LL.D. : and in 1849 a similar honorary degree as conferred by Columbia College of New York City.



P. H. KEENAN, COBONER OF NEW YORK. -SEE NEXT PAGE.

Seldom was an instructor of youth so highly revered by his pupils as he, and thousands of young men who have enjoyed the privilege of receiving an education under his direction, in their present dispersion, testify of the goodness of his motives, the suavity of his nature, and the sympathetic affection of his heart.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL FUNK.

THE recent election of Colonel Augustus Funk, of the Eleventh Regiment, N. G.S. N. Y., to the brigadiership of the Second Brigade, made vacant by the death of General Burger, was a fitting compliment to a young and highly distinguished office.

was a fitting compliment to a young and highly distinguished officer.
Brigadier-General Funk was born in Apalachicola, Fla., November 27th, 1842, of Bavarlan parents. He entered upon his military career at the age of fifteen years, as a member of Company B, Flifth Regiment, N. G., and received his first instruction from General Franz Sigel, then adjutant. In 1859 he joined Company F, Eleventh Regiment, and served therein until the commencement of the Rebellion, when he made Eleventh Regiment, and served therein until the commencement of the Rebellion, when he made a prompt tender of his services, and left for the field as ensign of Company C, Thirty-eighth Regiment. His fine soldierly bearing, his proven bravery, and his executive abilities, attracted the attention of his superior officers, and he rapidly rose to be superior officers. and he rapidly rose in rank through every grade up to major. On the 14th of November, 1863, two weeks before he had attained his twenty-first year, he was appointed Colonel of the Thirty-ninth, N.Y.V., being the youngest man who ever received a commission of that rank. He served at the head of his regiment until close of the war. Upon the reorganizati the regular army he was appointed, through influence of Major-Generals Meade, Hancock Humphreys and Barlow, a captain in the Forty first U.S. Infantry, and ordered to Baton Rouge, La. From this time his service was extremely exciting, his duties posting him by turns on the Mexican and Indian frontiers of

Texas. He was entrusted with many special commissions, all of which he executed in a prompt and efficient manner.

In July, 1867, having been brevetted lieutenant-colonel in the regular army, he resigned his commission, and, returning to New York, was elected colonel of his old regiment—the Eleventh. Seldom has an officer of his years attained so large an experience, and rarely have arduous services been so generously re-warded. He bears upon his person several scars of wounds received in action. General Funk is now the youngest brigadier in the Na-tional Guard, but a more exemplary officer cannot be found, and his election will be appreciated by a host of brother officers and

CORONER P. H. KEENAN.

CORONER P. H. KEENAN, who conducted the exhaustive investigation of the Westfield disaster, and created a considerable surprise by refusing to release upon ball President Vander-bilt, Superintendent Braisted, and Engineer bit, Superintendent Braisted, and Engineer Robinson, of the Staten Island Ferry Company, is one of the youngest of our city officials. A gentleman of great energy and popularity, his public career, though confined within a few years, has been marked by a strict application to duty. In 1862 Mr. Keenan was elected a member of the Board of Councilmen from the Seventh Ward, New York city, and his official conduct was such that his constituents re-elected him to a chair in that hold four times. elected him to a chair in that body four times in succession. In 1866 he was prevailed upon to accept the nomination for Coroner, and the contest resulted in his election by a large and flattering majority. A faithful service of three years led to his renomination at the exp ration of his term, and he was again elected to the position, to which he appears well adapted.

Coroner Keenan is of medium height, light complexion, and about thirty-two years of age. He is well versed in in the details of his position, and is a remarkably active official. Affable, intelligent, studious, and independent in his investigations, Mr. Keenan stands before the public as a servant who realizes his responsibilities, and has the moral courage to execute them.

ALL who pride themselves on their proficiency in Equestrianism, and delight in Athletic Sports, should lose no time in securing a position in the grand Military Festival and Fête Champètre, in aid of the Union Home and School for the Education and Maintenance of the Destitute and Orphan Chiland Maintenance of the Destitute and Orphan Chil-dren of Soldiers and Sailors. It will be seen by a re-ference to our advertisement in another column that it commences on the 2d October, on the Fashion Course, West Flushing, L. I., and will continue two weeks. All who delight in Base Ball, Foot Races, Walking Matches, Billiards, and Skating on Parlor Skates, will do well to lose no time in securing their positions. It will be as great a success in results as its object is laudable.

SAYS THE MUSCATINE (IOWA) Courier: "We SAYS THE MUSCATINE (IOWA) Courier: "We have done, and are still doing business with quite a number of advertising agencies throughout the country, and have no fault to find with them, but Messrs, Geo, P. Rowell & Co. give us more business than any other, Furnishing a large amount of advertising, and paying promptly, has put this house at the very head of agencies, and has made them a name for honesty, reliability, liberality and promptness, which of itself is worth a fortune."

Any Le ly may have a beautiful complexion and a soft skin by using Hagan's Magnolia Balm. It cures Sunburn, Pimples, Moth-patches, etc., and renders a lady the envy of her sex. But do not forget to dress your hair with Lyon's Celebrated Kath-airon. It causes the hair to grow, prevents it from falling out or turning gray.

CHROMOS and Frames, Stereoscopes, Albums, Photographic Materials and Graphoscopes, imported and manufactured by E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, N. Y., opposite Metropolitan Hotel.

We should not suffer from a Cough which a few doses of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL will cure. 'Time, comfort, health, are all saved by it.

GRAY hairs prevented, dandruff removed, the scalp cleansed, and the hair made to grow thick, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Rose Cold and Hay Fever disappear by the use of Jonas Whitcomb's Asthma Remedy.

SECURITY BANK, NEW YORK, July 24, 1871.

I have examined MOODY'S EUREKA STAMP, and pronounce it an effectual and simple method to prevent the alteration of checks, notes, drafts, etc., and recommend its use.

(Signed),

(Signed), J. U. ORVIS, President. dway, P. O. Box 6,028, N. Y.

For Moth Patches, Freckles, and Tan, Use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. Its Reliable and Harmless. Sold by Druggists every-

Depot, 49 Bond Street, N. Y. 828-35 METHFESSEL INSTITUTE.—SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS and girls in separate departments, with first-rate modern arrangements for boarders. Specialities: Modern languages and exact sciences. A new course commences on the first Monday of September. References exchanged. A. G. METHFESSEL, P. O. Box 51, Stapleton, Staten Island.

PROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—This in-

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL GAMES

NEW YORK CALEDONIAN CLUB

WILL BE HELD AT JONES'S WOOD.

On Thursday, September 7th, 1871. TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS.

JOHN WATT,

ELASTIC SPONGE

BEDDING AND CUSHIONS.

The Cleanest, Lightest, Cheapest, Most Elastic, Most Durable and Economical Mattress, Pillow and Cushion in use.

No Moths !

No "Packing!"

Send for Circulars and Price-lists to

William R. Horton & Son

(Successors to American Patent Sponge Co.).

524 Broadway, New York. [831-33



Easily made with our Stencil and Key-Check Outfit. & Circulars free. STAFFORD M'PG CO., 66 Fulton Street, New York. 808-833

CATAWBA WINE, FROM

KELLEY'S ISLAND

WINE COMPANY.

Families wanting the Genuine Article can find it at NOS. 28 AND 30 WEST BROADWAY.

Buy directly from the Manufacturers, and feel assured that you get Pure Grape Juice.
The Company have opened a Dépôt for the sale of their

Celebrated Sparkling and Still Wines At Nos. 28 and 30 WEST BROADWAY.

All Wines and Brandies ordered directly from the Company are guaranteed to be the Pure Juice of the Grape, and nothing else. Orders from the Trade will be received, deliverable either at the Company's Cellars, at Kelley's Island, or at the New York Dépôt. tf

GEORGE C. HUNTINGTON. \$250 a Month easily made with Stencil and Key-Check Dies. Secure Circular and Samples free. S. M. Spences, Brattleboro, Vt. 819-44



WATCHES.

These superior Watches have attained a high reputation for their accuracy as time keepers. For all practical purposes they are equal to Gold Watches costing from \$150 to \$250. Our new American style Watch, 4 oz. down weight, has given general satisfaction. Price \$25. The genuine Collins Gold Metal Goods can only be had from us direct, as we have no agents. Prices of Watches, \$15, \$20 and \$25. Chains \$2 to \$12. Goods sent by express C. O. D.

C. E. COLLINS & CO.,

355 Broadway, New York.

335 Broadway, New York.

PAINTER'S MANUAL.—A complete and practical guide, giving best methods and latest improvements in house and sign-painting, graining, varnishing, polishing, staining, gilding, glazing, silvering, Grecian oil-painting, Chinese and Oriental painting, principles of glass -staining, analysis of colors, harmony and contrast, philosophy, theories and practices of color, etc. Also, Practical Paper-Hanging, 50 cents of booksellers, or JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau Street, New York.

The Circulation of THE NEW YORK DAILY NEWS, for the Year ending August 1, 1871, amounted to 31,770,742; or an Average of 103,152 each Day of Publication.



stitution offers the accumulated advantages of ore fifty years of successful operation. For circulars apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N.Y. [830-37]

\$10 from 50 cts

Twelve Samples sent (postage free) far Fifty Cents, that Rotali readily for Ten Dollars.

Twelve Samples sent (postage free) far Fifty Cents, that Rotali readily for Ten Dollars.

226-838] R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham Square, N. Y.

The Louisville Ledger

(Daily and Weekly.)

The youngest, the liveliest, the most popular political paper in the Southwest, has earned a position as to circulation and influence now second to none in the whole Southern country.

It is the official organ of the Democratic party of Kentucky, and as such has the largest country circulation published south of the Ohio River.

Rates of advertising lower than those of any first

Specimen copies sent to any address.

SIEGFRIED & HASKINS. Advertising Managers.

Represented in New York by PETTENGILL & CO., ROWELL & CO., W. J. CARLTON; Boston: PET-TENGILL & CO., S. R. MILES; Philadelphia: COE,

WETHERILL & CO. FREE Try samples of our great 8-page, \$1.00, illustrated weekly—30 years established. Fine steel engravings free to sub's. Ag'ts make \$5 a day. Send for The Saturday Gazette, Hallowell, Me.



WHITE MICE, Albinos, with pink eyes, domesticated and attached to home, sent everywhere by Express. A few females heavy with young—6 to 8 is their number. Address, M. EMERSON. Columbus O.

THE BROADWAY OFFICE OF THE

EMPIRE LAUNDRY

Having been removed from No. 1205 to No. 1307.

The managers are able to extend greater advantages to their patrons than previously.

Ladies' and Gent's Suits in White Are treated as a Specialty, and the GREATEST CARE GUARANTEED

with all articles of apparel. No charge is made for collecting or delivering packages.

Whitney's Neats Foot Harness Soap. (STEAM REFINED.)





DENSLOW & BUSH'S "SAFETY" OIL

Will not explode! Safest and
purest oil ever produced! Stands
over 150° Fire test! We take regular Kerosene oil, and by our new
process expel all impurities and
explosive elements. The Fire
Underwriters of N. Y. urgently
recommend our oil as a protection to life and property. A "ghted lamp may be upset and broken without fear of explosion or fire. For
sale by all grocers, druggists, etc., in the U.S. Extra
inducements to dealers. Address Denslow & Bush,
130 Maiden Lane, N. Y., 8 Custom H. St., Boston, Mass.,
34 S. Calvert St. Baltimore, Md., 51 S. Water St.,
Chicago, Ill., or Cleveland, O. 831-43

RELIANCE WRINGER,

PERFECTED, 1871.



Moulton Rolls, Most Durable Spiral Cogs, Easiest Working; Curved Clamp, HoldsFirmest; The Cheapest,

The Best,

PROVIDENCE TOOL COMPANY. 11 Warren St., N. Y., and Providence, Rhode Island. [813-37-eow

INDURESCO GOLD WATCHES, \$20 TO \$35 EACH.

Send for Circular. JOHN FOGGAN, President of Induresco Gold Watch Company, 79 Nassau St., N. Y.

RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS TG Gun Material. Write for Price List, to GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa. Army Guns, Revolvers, etc., bought or traded for. Agents wanted. \$25.53 FRANK LESLIE'S

CHIMNEY CORNER

Great Attractions Coming!

A Fashion Supplement and a Beautiful Chromo-Lithographic Gift Plate, Gratis.

Opening Chapters of Two New Novels.

IN No. 329 of

Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner, Ready September 4th, WILL COMMENCE;

"A BRIDGE OF GLASS."

An Original Serial Story.

By the Celebrated Novelist,

FREDERICK W. ROBINSON,

Author of "Anne Judge, Spinster," "Grandmother's Money," etc., etc.

It is written expressly for the CHIMNEY CORNER by this Novelist-one of the most popular, unexcep tionable and attractive writers of the day. His novels elicit universal commendation. The interest is unflagging, the situations dramatic, the tone all that the severest moralist can require. It will appear in no other periodical, European or American. We also begin in the same number:

II.

'THE SORCERER'S VICTIM,"

A Most Exciting American Story

by an able and popular Novelist, that will be found of absorbing interest, founded on the abuses of Animal Magnetism and the kindred mysteries of Nature, which really play a greater part in current events than the world thinks.

III.

A SERIES OF

Chromo-Lithographic Gift Plates

will be given with No. 329 and the three succeeding

These will be the finest works of art ever given with any publication. They have been in preparation for many months, and will be masterpieces in point of design and execution.

A FASHION SUPPLEMENT.

containing a fine and full selection of early Fall Styles, will also be given with No. 329. It will be prepared with great care, and from material obtained by the latest steamers, and consultation with the great leaders of fashion in America.

The Engravings will be at least fifty in number. This will convince every one that we intend to

make the CHIMNEY CORNER superior to all other weeklies in point of attraction.

The CHIMNEY CORNER is eminently a FAMILO PAPER combining instruction of most varied and interesting character, illustrations-the work of the most celebrated living artists and engravers in both hemispheres-and the purest, most elevating and attractive Stories, Traces of Travel, with the wonders of Nature, Art, Scenery, Architecture, Strange Manners, Costumes and Customs; Shipwrecks, Adventures of all kinds; Natural History in its most interesting forms; Biographies of the great of other days, and of our own Self-made Men; Anecdotes; Essays of social character-Matter for the Young, Grandfather Whitehead's Lectures, Fairy Tales, Charades, etc., etc.

Cut Paper Patterns of any of the dresses, robes, garments, etc., described in our Fashion Supplements, will be furnished at very low rates; and of one Fashionable Dress in each Supplement, as described there, we give a complete Cut Paper Pattern, suited to the size of the person ordering it, for the merely nominal price of twenty-five cents.

All Supplements, and Cut Paper Patterns from any of them, can still be supplied.

Terms, \$4 a year. \$1 for three months. Six copies for one year, \$20. All subscriptions should be addressed, plainly.

FRANK LESLIE,

537 Pearl Street, New York.

Grand Military Festival and Fete Champetre

Union Home and School for the Education and Maintenance of the Destitute and Orphan Children of Soldiers and Sailors,

TO BE HELD AT

Fashion Course, West Flushing, L. I.,

OCTOBER 2, 1871, AND TO CONTINUE TWO WEEKS.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We, the Officers and Managers of the Union Home and School, ask the assistance of all benevolently disposed persons in aid of the institution under our charge. Through the kindness of Major-General Alexander Shaler, Hon. John H. White, Colonel E. B. Lansing, George H. Purser, Benjamin W. Hitchcook, and others, a Grand Military Festival and Fete Champetre has been arranged to be held in October next, and we earnestly invite the public to patronize and assist the undertaking.

MRS. CHARLES P. DALY, President.
MRS. VIRGINIA L. FARRAGUT, Vice President.
MRS. VIRGINIA L. FARRAGUT, Vice President.
MRS. ALEXANDER SHALER, Vice President.
MRS. DAVID HOYT, Secretary.
MRS. C. M. LYDIG.

MRS. L. H. ROWAN.

In view of the approaching Military Festival, the Flushing and Northside Railroad Company have made ample arrangements to run special trains, solely for transporting passengers to and from West Flushing Station. Special excursion tickets will be printed for the trip, at the usual rate, 30 cents, at which regular passengers are now supplied.

Desiring to assist the charitable undertaking, our Railroad Company has decided to donate one-third of the gross receipts for these excursion tickets to the Home and School.

JOHN J. LOCKE, President F. and N. S. R. Co.

It will afford us much pleasure to assist you in your very charitable enterprise. We will furnish you, free of charge for setting up, cartage and removal, one of our four-pocket tables for the Champion Billiard Match to be played in aid of the Union Home and School for the Destitute and Orphan Children of Soldiers and Saliors. PHELAN & COLLENDER. Wishing to aid the enterprise, I cheerfully tender the services of my company to perform at the Festival any afternoon the manager may designate.

FHELAN & COLLENDER.

JOSH HART, Manager Globe Theatre.

The Mutual Baseball Club, of this city, will be pleased to participate in any game or games to be played during the Fete Champetre.

AEEXANDER V. DAVIDSON, Secretary Mutual Baseball Club.

Desiring to aid the Union Home and School, I tender my services on the tight-rope for the first week of the estival free of charge.

HARRY LESLIE, the "Hero of Niagara."

Subscriptions of one dollar each for single admission tickets, and ten dollars each for season tickets (twelve admissions), can be mailed to the undersigned.

With the kind letters of approval aircady received, the promoters of the Festival feel sanguine that the undertaking will not only prove a pecuniary success, but that as a testimonial benefit from the public, it will enlist a widespread interest, and be one of the most enjoyable series of entertainments ever given in this country.

BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, General Manager, Store 39 Beckman St., N.Y.

The Festival will be opened on Monday, October 2d, 1871, at 10 a.m., at the celebrated Fashion Course, in West Flushing, L. I., and will continue [Sundays excepted] for two weeks. About September 1st, a complete programme, with order of exercises and appointments for each advertised and distributed in circulars. For the present the management can only announce the following general outlines:

Grand Military Displays, Which will be of a highly interesting char cter.

TROTTING.

First—Gentleman's Purse, for horses that have never beaten 3 minutes—\$200 first horse; \$50 second. Second—Queen's County Purse, for horses that have never beaten 2:45—\$300 for first; \$75 second. Third—Long Island Purse, for horses that have never beaten 2:35—\$400 for first; \$100 for second. Fourth—Manhattan Purse, for horses that have never beaten 2:25—\$500 for first horse; \$200 for second.

SPORTS OF THE CARNIVAL,
As displayed by fifty Fantastical Knights, full of fun and frolic for the occasion.

FOOT RACE—Professionals.
For Championship Belt and \$100. Entrance fee and season ticket, \$10.

MASS FOOT BACE Amateurs.

No professional runners allowed in this race. Open to all others. First Premium, Amateurs Belt and \$100; second, \$75; third, \$50; fourth, \$25. Entrance fee and five admission cards, \$5.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN RACE.

First Premium, \$100 and Gold Medal; second, \$50 and Gold Medal; third and fourth, each, \$25 and Silver Medal. Apply at Manager's Office.

RIDING FOR DIAMOND RING. Ring to be suspended over the track, in front of Judge's stand—value, \$200. Entrance fee and two season tickets, \$20.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS
Will be made many times daily by an experienced Æronant, WALKING MATCHES
For the Championship Belt and \$100. Walkists should apply at once to General Manager,

BILLIARD MATCHES.

For Champio PRIZE DANCING.
For Championship Belt and \$100. Apply, SKATING MATCH.

On Parlor Skates. Belt and \$100. Apply. DRUMMING A Apply. MATCH.

TIGHT-ROPE WALKING.
Champion Belt and \$100, Apply.

YACHTRACE.

SLOW RACE.

A novelty in this section. The slowest horse to win \$100. Open to all. Entrance fee and season ticket, \$10. Who has the slowest horse?

Velocipede Race. For Champion Belt and \$100. Entrance fee and season ticket, \$10. INDUSTRIAL RACES, Trotting.

These one-mile races must be driven by the owners, or employés engaged in their business. Horses to be those usually employed in such business. Entrance fees [in each case], with three season tickets, \$30.

FARMERS' [2-Horse Bolster Wagon],-Trot. New Bolster Wagon, \$200 New Harness, 50

- - - - - First Premium, New Wagon, \$200 To light express wagon To light express wagon

BUTCHERS' RACE—Trot.
- First Premium, New Cart, \$150
- Second Premium, Harness, 59 CARTMEN'S [2-Horse Truck] RACE-Trot.

First Premium, New Truck, \$300
GROCERS' RACE—Trot. Second Premium, Harness, \$100 Second Premium, Harness, \$50 First Premium, New Wagon, \$200

First Premium, New Wagon, \$200

BAKERS'
RACE—Trot.
Second Premium, Harness, \$50

MULE RACE. Entrance fee and season ticket, \$10 Under the saddle—one mile, \$100 Under the saddle—one mile, \$100

DONKEY RACE.

Entrance fee and season ticket, \$10

OTHER ATTRACTIONS

Will undoubtedly be added, and no pains spared to heighten the enjoyment. Ample preparations will be made for

DANCING THROUGHOUT THE DAY, Enlivened by the

Music from Quadrille and Brass Bands, With most excellent

Refreshments at the Club House, AND LUNCHES AT REFRESHMENT STANDS.

ADMISSION, \$1. SEASON TICKET (Twelve Admissions), \$10.

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,

87 and 89 Bowery, 65 Chrystie, and 130 and 132 Hester Street, New York, (Branch Store, 81 Fourth Avenue,)

STILL CONTINUE TO KEEP THE LARGEST STOCK OF



PARLOR, DINING AND BEDROOM

Jurniture, Carpets,

Oil-Cloths, Mattresses, Spring-Beds, Etc.,

of any House in the United States, which they offer at Retail and Wholesale prices.



THE LA TOURETTE HOUSE, BERGEN POINT, N. J.,

IS BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED on the Kills, and commands all the comforts of a First-class Summer Refreat. Its facilities for boating, fishing, bathing, driving, bowling, croquet and billiand-playing, together with its close proximity to the metropolis, render it the most eligible home for families during the heated term. Twenty-eight trains and four steamboats call daily. Time by rail from New Yor's, thirty minutes. Under the able management of R. McMICHAEL, late of Congress Hall and American Hotel, Saratoga, guests may be assured of every convenience and courtesy.

HOW WHEN AND WHERE ADVERTISE.

SEE THE ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE. BOOK OF ONE HUNDRED PAGES.

Issued Quarterly, (new edition JUST OUT) Contains Lists of ALL THE BEST NEWSPAPERS, Daily, Weekly, Religious, Agricultural, Local and Political; also MAGAZINES, and all Periodicals devoted to class inter-ests; also estimates showing

COST OF ADVERTISING, and hints, insidents and instructions gathered from

Experience of Successful Advertisers, Mailed to any address FOR 25 CENTS.

Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,

Advertising Agents, Publishers and Dealers in All Kinds of Printers' Materials, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

NO TRUST.—Rich Card for Bar-rooms, Etc. Mailed for 25 cents. Address, BIRD, Port Deposit, Maryland. 829-32

This word is derived from the Greek, signifying the power of the soul, spirit or mind, and new work of 400 pages, by Husaner Hautrox, B. A., giving full in structions in the science of Soul Charming and Psychologic Pancination; how to exert this wonderful power over near or animals instantaneously, as will. It teaches Mesanerism, how to become Trance or Writing Medium, Divination, Birlitualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams. Brigham Young's Harem, Gulde professing to teach his is the only book for the English language to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in selling goods, the Law or immense advantaged to the Merchant in the M

CREAT TREAT FOR BOYS!

Life and Adventures of Robert Houdin, the most famous conjurer of the world, just commenced in No.
43 of Haney's JOURNAL, showing how, when a boy, he
got his first lessons in magic, his youthful mishaps
as an amateur, his amusing and thrilling adventures; as an amateur, his amusing and thrilling adventures; how he invented and performed his marvelous feats, his great magical contest with the famous Arabian jugglers, etc. Every boy will long to read this fascinating narrative; and to give all the opportunity, HANEY'S JOURNAL, a handsome eight-page (forty long columns) illustrated family paper, will be sent SIX months on trial to any new subscriber for 25 cents. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau Street, N. Y. Single copies of any newsdealer—none free; no premiums.

Each Case containing One Bottle of
OLD PALE BRANDY,
OLD RYE WHISKY,
FINE OLD PORT,
OLD BOURBON.
Guaranteed Pure and of the very Best Quality.
PRICE SEVEN DOLLARS.
Sent by Express CO. D. or Post Office order.

Sent by Express C.O.D., or Post Office order H. HENDERSON, 15 Broad Street, New York.

Troy Laundry 82 East Ninth Street,

Bet. Broadway and Fourth Avenue, New York. LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN DONE AT SHORT NOTICE, Receipt for preparing Starch, \$2.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED APEX WASHING Goods called for and delivered.

STRASBURGER & PFEIFFER,

(Successor to Strasburger, Fritz & Pfeiffer), IMPORTERS OF GERMAN, FRENCH, AND ENGLISH

TOYS,

China & Fancy Goods, BOHEMIAN GLASS & LAVA WARES,

MUSIC BOXES, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, CONCERTINAS, ETC., ETC.,

394 Broadway, near Canal St., N. Y. Parlor Ornaments, latest novelties in Toys, Fancy and Ornamental Goods constantly arriving, to supply the general demand. 825-50

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., WILL DISPOSE of One Hundred first-class makers, including waters, at extremelly Low prices, for cash, and dalance in monthly or quarterly installments,

HUMBUG SQUELCHER, exposing all swindles and humbugs by mail or otherwise, by the author of the famous book, "Rogues and Rogueries of New York," Samples free by mail on receipt of only tep cents, by JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau Street, New York.

REDUCTION of PRICES TO CONFORM TO

REDUCTION OF DUTIES,

Great Saving to Consumers BY GETTING UP CLUBS.

Send for our New Price-List, and a Club-Form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers, and remunerative to club organizers.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEACO.,
31 & 33 VESEY STREET,
P. O. Box 5,643.

MAGIC PHOTOGRAPHS.—
The greatest Wonder of the Age.—25 cents a package; five assorted packages for \$1. Sent, postage paid, by W. C. WEMYSS, 730 Broadway, for the control of the control o



ROYAL HAVANA
LOTTERY OF CUBA. Conducted by the SPANISH GOVERNMENT. \$330,000 in GOLD.
Drawn every Seventeen Days. Prizes
paid in Gold, and information furnished, Orders solicited and promptly filled. The highest rates paid for Doubloons, and
all kinds of Gold and Silver; also for all Government.
Securities. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 16 Wall St., N.Y.

FAMILY LIQUOR CASES,

Each Case containing One Bottle of
OLD PALE BRANDY,
HOLLAND GIN,
PARTHER SON'S

HOLLAND GIN,
HOLLAND GIN,
OLD PALE BRANDY,
HOLLAND GIN,
HOLLAND GIN



With the largest circulation. Published every fifteen days, Sabscription, \$5 a year; single number, 25 cts All letters should be addressed,

"EL MUNDO NUEVO," 587 Pearl St., N. Y

WHY WALTHAM WATCHES ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Because, being made of the best materials, and every past being finished in the most perfect manner, they will run with great precision, and will not stop or run irregular, as is the case with other watches.

We desire to increase the sale of these reliable time-leces, and have reduced the prices much lower than

formerly.

Silver Hunting Watches,
Gold Hunting Watches (18-caret cases).

\$75
Gold Hunting Watches (Ladies' size),
We send single Watches to any place by express,
with he bil to collect on delivery, and we give the
purchaser the privilege of opening the package and
examining the watch before paying, and if, after it is
taken and paid for, it should not prove satisfactory,
we will exchange it for

Refund the Money.

We have sent thousands of these Watches by express, and to every section of the country, and by our improved method of packing they will go safely to any distance. Persons living in the distant States and Territories can save from fifty to one hundred per cent. by buying from us.

Do not order a Watch till you have sent for our Descriptive PRICE LIST. It explains the different kinds, gives weight and quality of the Cases, with prices of each.

When you write for a price-list, please state that you saw this in Frank Leslie's Llustrated News-Paper.

Address in full,

HOWARD & CO., Jewelers and Silversmiths, No. 865 Broadway, New York.

WARD'S **Argosy Cloth Face** PAPER LINED

These beautiful Collars are sold at same price as Paper Goods, are much finer, and will wear three times as long.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.



RUSSIAN PRINCE. Argosy Cloth Face Collar.

This is the most stylish and newest Collar -should be worn with the Bow under the Collar, as drawing.



ROB ROY. Argosy Cloth Face Collar.



LORD LORNE. Argosy Cloth Face Collar.



THE YOUNG FRANCE. Argosy Cloth Face Collar.



THE PICCADILLY. Argosy Cloth Face Collar.

Ask for WARD'S ARGOSY CLOTH FACE COLLARS, they are made in all the newest

MANUFACTURED BY S. W. H. WARD.

387 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

WESTERN BRANCH,



A ROYAL PROGRESS.

KING CHOLERA .- " Now, Driver, to AMERICA!"

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